CAUTION: CONTENTS HIGHLY EXPLOSIVE WITH LAUGHTER

STILL ONLY 50¢

SOMETHING FUNNY

IS GOING ON HERE!

CRACKED®

MAZAGINE

JANUARY No.130

14254

DYN-O-MITE

IN THIS ISSUE WE GIVE "GOOD TIMES" A BAD TIME

SEVERIN

WILL ALL THOSE PEOPLE 6' AND OVER PLEASE MOVE SO THAT THE

CRACKED

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

ROBERT C. SPROUL, editor and publisher

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MS. TAKE, prufe readuh
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor

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Carefully detach complete cover at staples and poster is ready for hanging!

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JAN. 1976 NO. 130

WHAT'S UP FRONT OUR COVER

Run, hurry, get moving, Sylvester! If you don't put out that dynamite fast you'll miss all the "Good Times" and our friends will never be able to read this explosive issue!!

WILL ALL THOSE PEOPLE 6' AND OVER PLEASE MOVE SO THAT THE SHORTER FOLK BEHIND YOU MAY READ THIS POSTER!

LETTUCE from our Readers

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003

Dear CRACKED,

This is a proclamation:

WHEREAS Sylvester P. Smythe has represented the profession of floor sweeping with admirable skill and humor;

WHEREAS Sylvester P. Smythe is of sound character and CRACKED mind;

WHEREAS Sylvester P. Smythe is a person of admirable virtue; and

WHEREAS the members of Custodians International Local #14254 need publicity;

I, under the powers granted me by the membership of Local #14254, Custodians International, proclaim October 31, 1975 as

SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE DAY

All right-minded people are encouraged to celebrate this day with vim and vigor.

Set down and signed, this twenty-first day of July, in the year of nineteen hundred and seventy-five

PHILLIP K. MARKS
Executive Director
Custodians International
Local #14254

Dear Custodians,
What can we say?

Dear CRACKED,

Hey, guys! I think you got a serious problem! Look at the top of the "Lettuce" page in the last issue (#129). Then, look at the top of the "Lettuce" page of the issue before that (#128). That strange looking lettuce-head keeps moving around! You better *do* something about that!!

Ricky Christenson
Reidel, Iowa

Dear Sir,
That "funny-looking lettuce-head is Sylvester P. Smythe, our janitor! And, if he wants to move his head, it's his business. After all, he's the one who wields the broom around here!

Dear CRACKED,

I am writing this letter under extreme discomfort—my waterbed just sprang a leak. However, I just thought I'd tell you that *CRACKED COLLECTOR'S EDITIONS* are utterly fantastic, especially the "CRACKED World of Advertising." Tell me, though, why does the see-through mirror on the cover lets you see through Sylvester and not the fence, too?

Billy Level
Hillside, Nevada

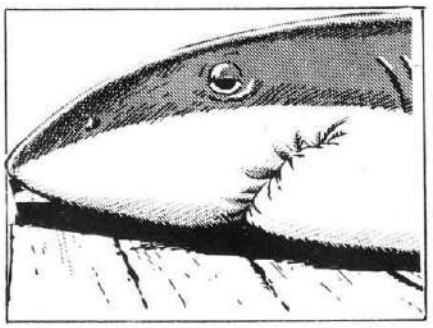
Dear Billy,
Because there's nothing behind the fence, dummy!

Dear CRACKED,

I loved your satire on *JAWZ* in issue #129! It wasn't a bit fishy. I could only make one improvement—why didn't you use a dolphin with no teeth? It could gum people to death!!

Bruce Sampson
Prescott, Arkansas

Dear Bruce,
Actually, we never thought of it! And we're glad we didn't!!



Dear CRACKED,

Since I don't like fish, I didn't read your satire on *JAWZ* in issue #129. I *did* read *Freaks of San Francisco!* It was real funny. But why the Eskimo ice fishing in San Francisco in the summer?

John Knight
Camelot, Wash.

Dear John,
Well, he just sort of wandered into the office one day . . .

Dear CRACKED People,

Boy, are you guys dumb! On "CRACKED Interviews the Super Market King," (#125), page 44, the 4th panel, S.M.K.'s button reads, "WIN!" On page 45, the 1st panel, his button says, "You Can't Win!" And in the 4th panel the buttons says, "Don't Try!" The last panel on page 45 has the button with an arrow on it. And, on page 46, first panel, the button reads, "Up, up, and away!" Explain why!!!

Lea Samargia
Gilbert, Minn.

Dear Lea,
We **don't know! We're trying to find out why these things are happening—so, if you see anything like this again, LET US KNOW!**

BETTER THAN MONEY!

MAJOR MAGAZINES
235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Please send me the CRACKED paperbacks I have checked. I am enclosing the indicated price of each one plus 25¢ mailing and fondling charge.

GET ME CRACKED	**75¢**
HALF CRACKED	**75¢**
CRACKED UP	**95¢**
YOUR CRACKED	**95¢**
CRACKED IN THE SADDLE	**95¢**
IT'S A CRACKED WORLD	**95¢**

Plus 25¢ each mailing charge.

..... $ .....

Total..... $ .....

NAME .....

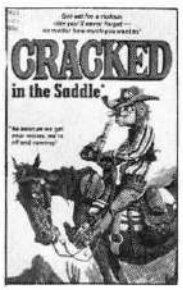
ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

STATE..... ZIP.....

Yes, CRACKED PAPERBACKS are *better* than money! No, you say? Well, when was the last time you read a funny dollar bill? Why not empty your pockets of all those *un*-funny bills and mail them to us? We'll fill your pockets with some grins and what more could you ask for? (C'mon, folks, this is a family magazine!)

Mail the coupon and invest in something worthwhile for a change!



Dear CRACKED,
I finally stopped reading "Star Tracks" and it was the funniest thing I've read in all my life. I must have read it over and over again 100 times. You guys are fantastic. You ARE the world's humorist funny magazine.

Bobby Anderson
Willowdale, Ontario

Dear Bobby,
Since it takes the average CRACKED reader twenty minutes to read one of our articles, we figure that it must have taken 33 1/3 hours for you to read Star Tracks 100 times. Did you stop to eat?

Dear CRACKED,
I boughta your magazine one-a-twenty-eight and read abouta Ale Capony. I hope you don'ta think it'sa *funny*. It's alla true. I oughta knowa, Ale Capony wasa M' Papa. Eh, have a nice-a Valentine's Day.

Tony Capony
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Tony,
If you are really Al Capony's son, maybe you could answer one question: Is Elliot Ness any relation to Loch Ness?

Dear CRACKED,
I really liked "Capony," but I have a complaint. I hate to waste anything as good as CRACKED Magazine, so I use them for coloring books. But, when I color in them with my ink markers, it soaks through to the other side! What should I do??? Don't tell me to use crayons.

Bill Frye
Fort Myers, Fla.

Dear Bill,
Okay, use colored pencils!

Dear CRACKED,
This is the second time I've written to you. Were you worried I would?

Tom McManus
Topeka, Kansas

Dear Tom,
Yes.

Dear CRACKED,
I love your mag—the humor is the best in the world! I love it so much, I'd like to keep it for ever and ever, but the magazines always fall apart after about 60 readings! What can I do?

Diane Shields
Daytona Beach, Fla.

Dear Diane,
If you look to your left, you'll see our CRACKED paperbacks. Just write and you'll be permanently CRACKED!

Dear CRACKED,
I got so angry while reading #127 because I found out that someone around here is printing counterfeit CRACKED'S. When I put 3 parts water and 1 part vinegar on your "CRACKED'S Invisible Message" nothing appeared. Now we have to buy more vinegar for next Easter, because I used all of it. Hope you find the counterfeiter pretty quick!

Les Nadon
Franklin, N.H.

Dear Les,
Well, we found out who it is! She is very hard to find, though, since she is only 1/2" tall, weighs less than a five letter word, and lives on the pages of the magazine. We're still trying to find her so we can stop the counterfeiting. If you (or any other reader) find her, let us know!! **We'd appreciate it a lot!!**

Dear CROCKED,
We really dug your article on JAWZ, even though we've never seen the flick. What really flipped us out, though, is your article on "How Colleges Can Attract New Students." We are all drop-outs from colleges, and it is funny to see the similarities to reality which your article had . . . especially the one about campus fuzz—what a gas!

Pine Woods Commune
Old Town, Me.

Dear Commune People,
Well, thanks for the good words! One thing, though! We are CRACKED, not **"Crocked." We might seem to be half-crocked at times but we're definitely CRACKED—all the time!**

NEXT ISSUE—CRACKED #131
ON SALE AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
DEC. 16th

Are you concerned with your image?

Having trouble getting the kind of attention you feel you deserve? Do dogs run when they see you coming? Do pigeons nest in your hair? Do flies attack you on the street? Are you tired of being walked all over?
Don't get all huffed up! A subscription to CRACKED will change your life! Dogs will bring you bones! Pigeons will sing you songs! Flies will follow obediently behind you & protect you! AMAZING?

YES!!!
Get in on the excitement!!
Subscribe! Now!

CRACKED SUBSCRIPTIONS
235 PARK AVE. SOUTH
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

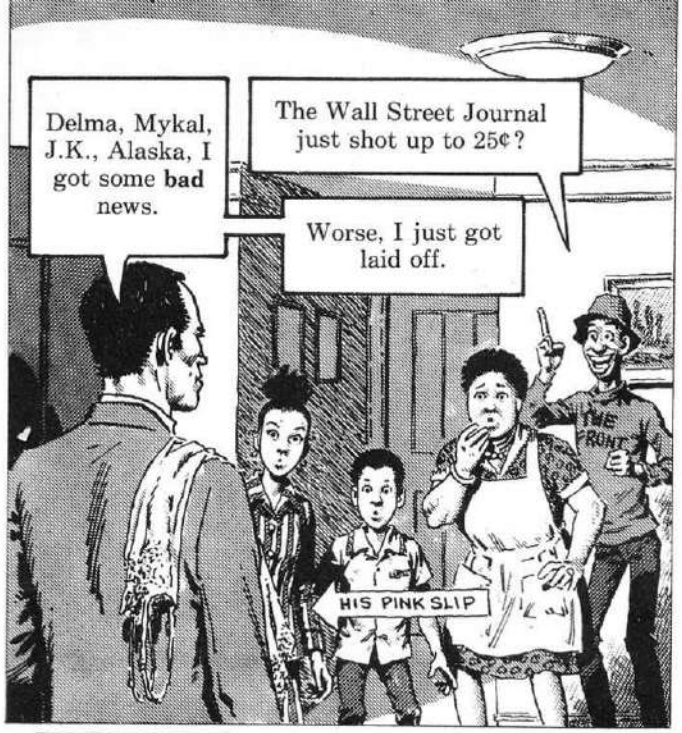
Here's my FOUR DOLLARS. Please put me on your subscription list real fast. I want lots of large laughs?

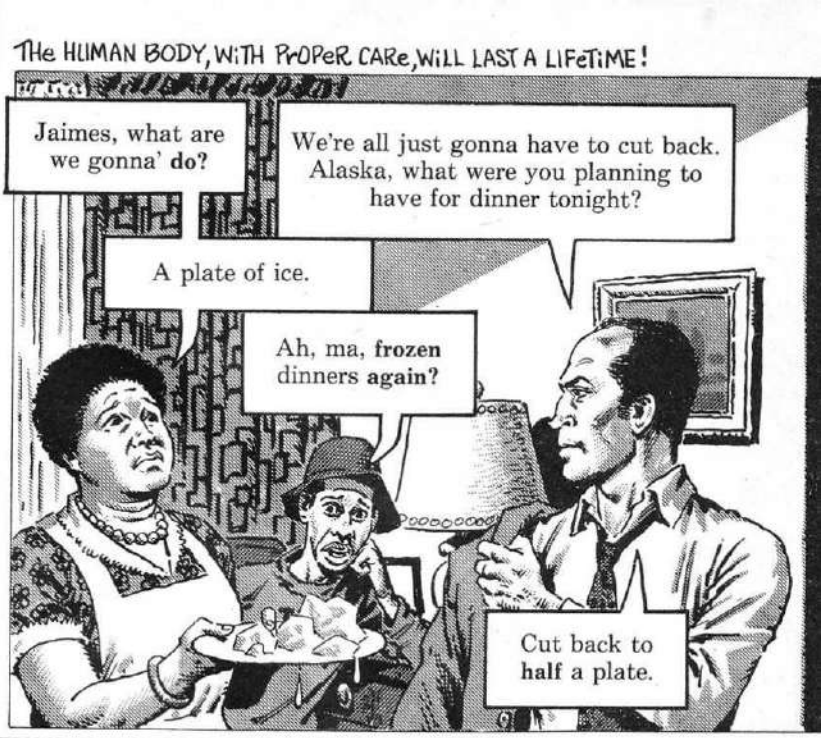
NAME .....
ADDRESS.....
CITY .....
STATE..... ZIP .....

8 Issues — $4.00
Outside U.S.A. — $4.50

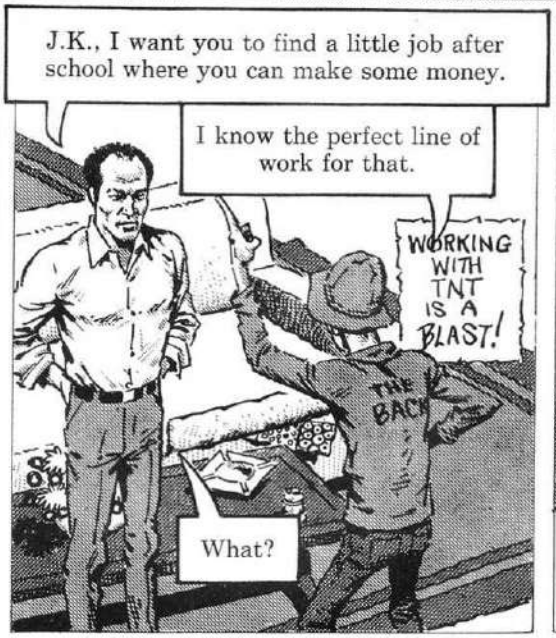
There's currently a program on the tube that every week proves poverty is fun and that no matter how bad the present seems, things will soon get brighter. As you can see, this is another one of those ridiculous fairy tale, half-hour situation comedies that's supposed to mirror real life. Yup, it can only be that Tuesday night, pulpy, Pollyanna program entitled

GOOD TYMES

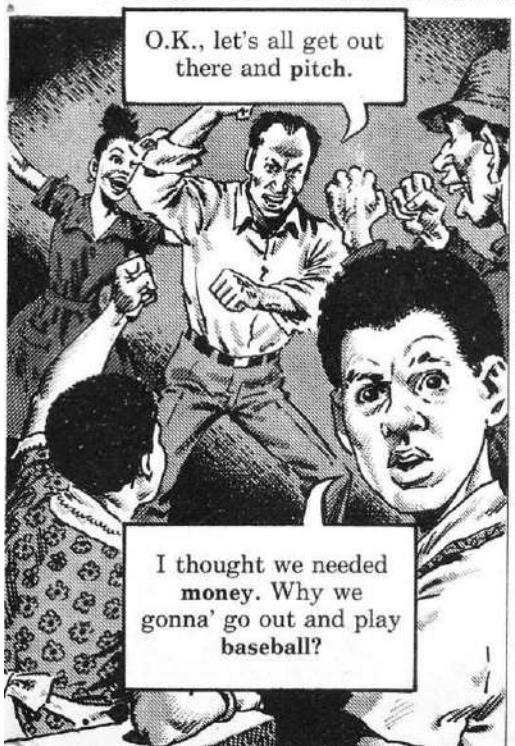

Delma, Mykal, J.K., Alaska, I got some **bad** news.
The Wall Street Journal just shot up to 25¢?
Worse, I just got laid off.
HIS PINK SLIP


THE HUMAN BODY, WITH PROPER CARE, WILL LAST A LIFETIME!
Jaimes, what are we gonna' **do?**
We're all just gonna have to cut back. Alaska, what were you planning to have for dinner tonight?
A plate of ice.
Ah, ma, **frozen** dinners **again?**
Cut back to **half** a plate.

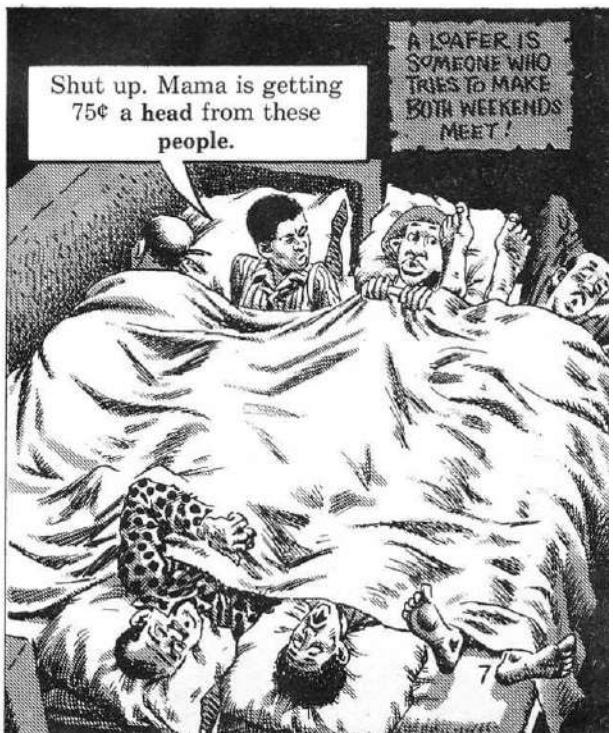
J.K., how come you **always** keep your hat on in the house?
It holds in his **brains.**
At least I got brains to hold in, instead of **sawdust.**
SHOW ME A MAN WHO IS CARRYING A TORCH...AND I'LL SHOW YOU A FIREBUG!
O.K., cool it.


J.K., I want you to find a little job after school where you can make some money.
I know the perfect line of work for that.
WORKING WITH TNT IS A BLAST!
What?

Counterfeiting.

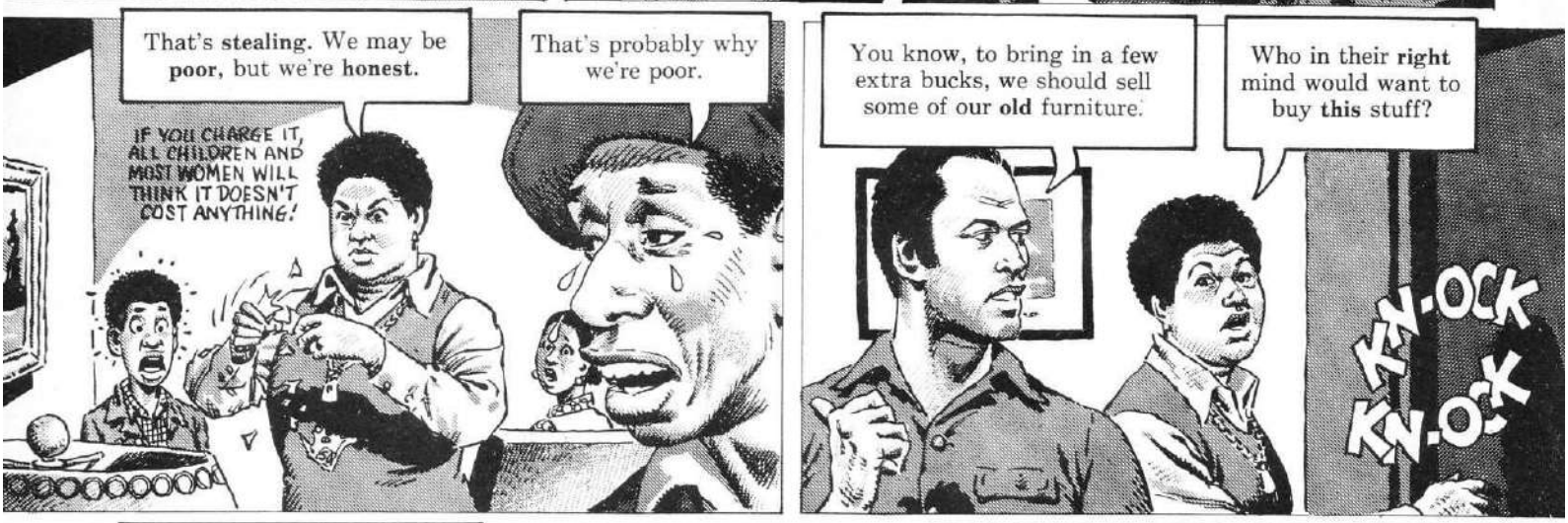

O.K., let's all get out there and **pitch.**
I thought we needed **money.** Why we gonna' go out and play **baseball?**

Mykal, this is getting ridiculous.
Oh, stop complaining about wanting your own room, J.K.
But now I don't even have my own **bed.**


Shut up. Mama is getting 75¢ a **head** from these **people.**
A LOAFER IS SOMEONE WHO TRIES TO MAKE BOTH WEEKENDS MEET!

GRAFFETI
you can't spell
I know our money is tight, ma, but I got you this little something for your birthday. They were having a special sale at the store.
How sweet. What kind of sale was it?
A fire sale!
more Graffeti
you still can't spell
Hey, everybody, I may only be 12, but I found a way to pitch in and help.
How's that?
THE MODERN HOUSEWIFE PUTS OFF TODAY WHAT HER HUSBAND CAN DO OVER THE WEEKEND!
I'm watching the Anderson's dog while they're on vacation.
Mykal, that's an elephant.
It is?
MY TRUNK
I admit you don't see many animals in the city, but didn't you wonder why it had such a big nose?
They told me he had a cold.
A PRUNE IS A PLUM THAT HAS SEEN BETTER DAYS!
OH! OH!
Bring it in.
Now this is getting ridiculous.
Hey, everybody, things are looking up. I found a job.
As what?
A soda jerk.
Well, you qualify for at least half the job.

And, Ma, on my way home from **school** I found this **$50 bill.**
DYNOMITE
We is **rich!** Now, I can have my bed back. We can move . . . get a car . . .
IF THE WORST IS YET TO COME ... WHY WORRY NOW?
Mykal, where did you find this money?
OH! OH!
In some man's **pocket.**


That's **stealing.** We may be **poor,** but we're **honest.**
IF YOU CHARGE IT, ALL CHILDREN AND MOST WOMEN WILL THINK IT DOESN'T COST ANYTHING!
That's probably why we're poor.
You know, to bring in a few extra bucks, we should sell some of our **old** furniture.
Who in their **right** mind would want to buy **this** stuff?
KN-OCK KN-OCK

I heard you got some **junk** you wanna get rid of.
Dad, if you sell my **bed,** what am I gonna' **sleep** in?
How about your **pajamas.**
KE-RASH
Run for your **life** everyone! They finally decided where the new **highway** is going.
Sorry, folks, about the wall, but . . . Mr. Ebens! I was just coming over to see you.
About what?
There's been a **terrible** mistake. You shouldn't have been **laid off** . . . you should have gotten a **raise.**

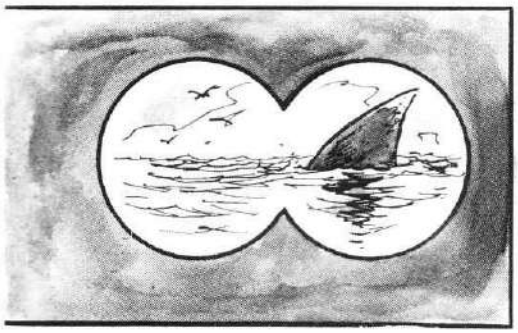
Good times is back!
HALLELUJAH
Now that's how it happens in real life, Delma.
You believe this car crash?
Sure!
But we live on the 8th floor.
YOU'RE ONLY AS OLD AS YOU FEEL... UNTIL YOU TRY TO PROVE IT!
Haven't you ever heard of elevators?
Well, everything is all right again. I got a raise.
DYNOMITE
Yeah, but when you get a raise, you know who you hear from next.
Your Mother?
No, your uncle.
But I don't have an uncle.
Sure you do.
Hi, I'm with your Uncle Sam at your local IRS office. We heard you got a raise.
That was all of 20 seconds ago.
Well, I'd have been here sooner, but you know how crosstown traffic is.
IR$
SHYLOCK J. SCROOGE
Seeing you got a 3¢ a week raise, you now earn too much for food stamps.
I never did like the way they tasted anyway.
And Mykal is no longer eligible for the free lunch program at school . . . it'll now cost him $2.50 a meal . . . but he still doesn't have to leave a tip. Well, that's about it for now— good talking to you all.
What are we having for dinner?
We can always put ma in the oven and have baked Alaska.
I thought I'd reheat the ice we had last night.
Make half. We gotta' cut back some more.
But Jaimes, good times are back. You just got a raise.
I know, but with the new income bracket it puts us in . . .
YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU CAN DO UNTIL YOU TRY TO UNDO WHAT YOU DID!!
We're poorer than before!
TH'END
DON'T WORRY ABOUT AVOIDING TEMPTATION... AS YOU GROW OLDER, IT STARTS AVOIDING YOU!!

The most frightening sight on beaches everywhere is the sight of an extra-plump chick in a string-bikini. Since this subject is too revolting for our sensitive CRACKED writers we have to content ourselves with the second-most frightening sight on the beaches everywhere—the sight of a man-eating shark. Herewith is . . .

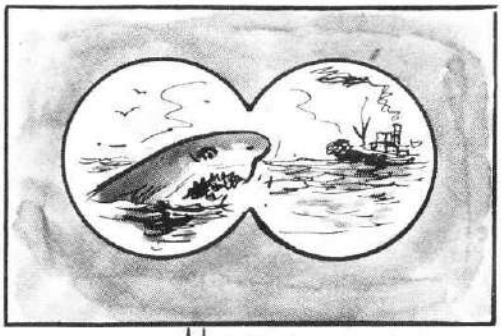
CRACKED'S GUIDE TO SHARKS

HOW TO RECOGNIZE THE PRESENCE OF A SHARK

Sharks' presence can be recognized by dorsal fin.

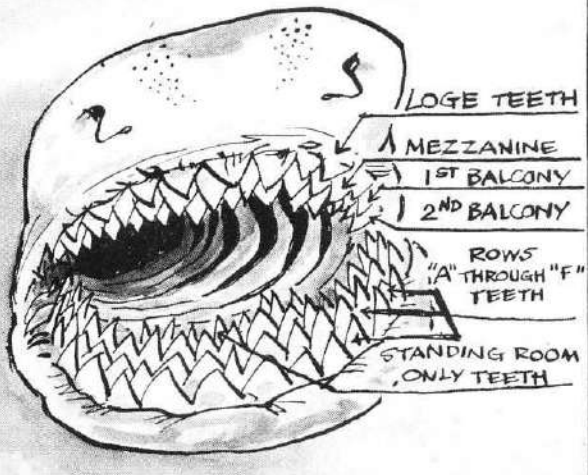


Sharks' presence can be recognized by pointed snout.

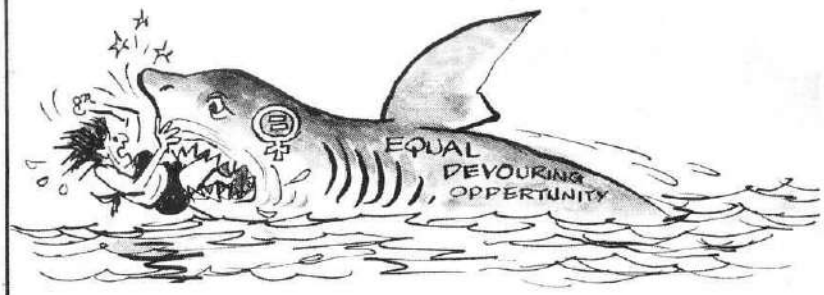


Sharks' presence can also be recognized by missing arm or leg!!

Sharks' jaws are unique, in that they contain many rows of teeth.



Unlike humans, sharks never practice discrimination—they eat anyone regardless of race, sex or religion.



CRACKED Philosophical Note: We should not allow our fear of sharks to blind us to the fact that, like any of life's creatures, the shark has a place in nature's scheme of things . . . namely, to trim the overpopulous herds of surfers who flock to the beaches.

The difference between petting a goldfish and petting a shark is usually the amount of arm you have left.

HUMANS CAN LEARN FROM SHARKS

Sharks can go for a year without food.

With today's food prices, man will have to learn how to do this in order to survive.

Sharks require no sleep*

This is a must trait for humans who have to work 2 & 3 jobs in order to survive.

Sharks must swim constantly or they sink.

Sharks eat more to *lose* weight and eat less to *gain* weight*

Fatties everywhere would sell their souls to be able to accomplish this.

*Sharks convert food into oil which weighs less than the water they swim in.

Sharks can regurgitate at will whatever displeases them.

The ability to regurgitate sickening TV shows would enable TV viewers to maintain their sanity.

Sharks have tremendous biting power (18 tons per square inch).

The tax people would like this know-how, so they could put an even bigger bite on taxpayers.

Sharks can cover tremendous distances on their own power.

Come the next fuel shortage, humans will be desperate to emulate this trait.

Sharks have an acute sense of hearing and smelling.

This trait would allow humans to protect themselves against obnoxious door-to-door salesmen.

Sharks occasionally make a meal of their children.

Today's juvenile problem would disappear if humans did likewise.

Sharks tend to be sneaky and aggressive.

This is the one area where **sharks** can learn from **humans.**

HOW TO PROTECT ONESELF FROM SHARK ATTACKS

Sharks prefer to attack solitary swimmers.

Swimmers should bring along suitable mirrors to give the illusion of a crowd.

Sharks seldom attack beach areas where the water is colder than 70 degrees.

Swimmers should fool sharks into thinking the water is cold.

Australia leads in the number of fatal shark attacks.

Aussies should deceive sharks into thinking they are in another country.

Sharks sense fear and prefer to attack cowards.

Swimmers should try to appear as brave as possible.

Statistically, August is the most dangerous month for shark attacks.

Swimmers should do their best to pretend it is December.

Male victims outnumber female victims by 11 to 1!

To decoy sharks, males should find it no drag to swim in drag.

JOIN THE CAMPAIGN TO DRIVE SHARKS OUT TO SEA BY BRINGING CIVILIZATION CLOSER TO THE BEACHES: DUMP GARBAGE INTO BEACH AREAS, INTRODUCE SONIC BOOMS & OTHER JET NOISES, BRING IN OFFSHORE DRILLING, VISUAL POLLUTION . . .

Currently, throughout the world, there seems to be a decline in the human birth rate and because of this, everyone is breathing easier. But what scientists have failed to realize is that a far worse problem may be looming on the horizon. Thanks to the successful efforts of environmental groups, pollution of every type, has been diminishing, allowing natural things to proliferate and thrive. What this means is that human life may be shrinking in number, but the world could be in deeper jeopardy yet, due to

THE NON-PEOPLE POPULATION EXPLOSION

INSECTS

With air pollution slowly being conquered, insects would once again thrive, but now in uncontrollable numbers.

As fleas multiplied, dogs would disappear.

The excess of spiders would create a cob web crisis.

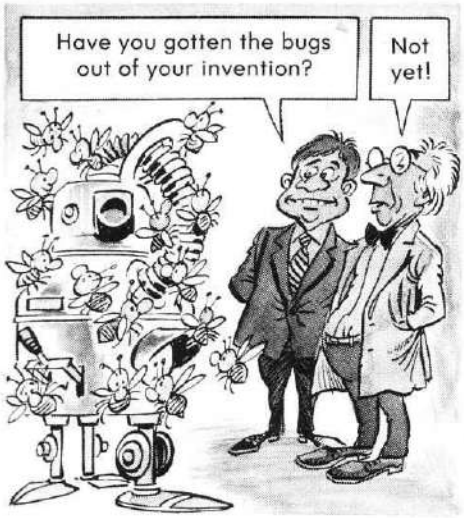
Picnics would become unbearable.

Excess termites would ruin countless objects made of wood.

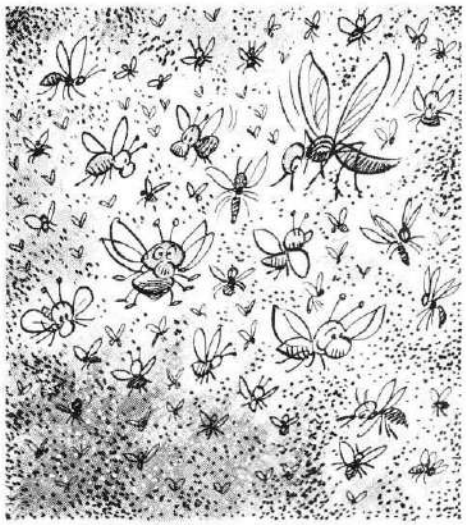
Walks in the woods would become far less enjoyable.

And Raid would have little effect.

Old phrases would have new meanings.



Instead of smog covering the atmosphere, it would be flying insects.



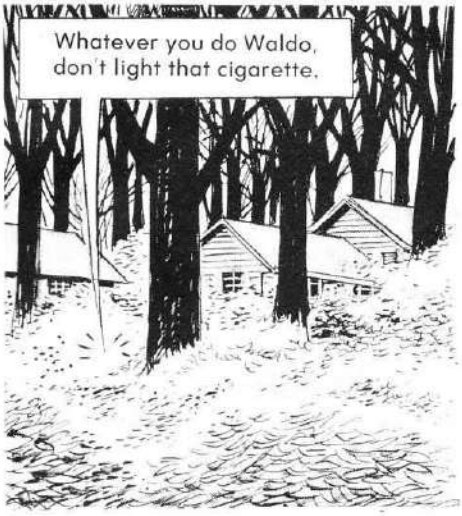
Yes, even flies realizing that they now outnumbered people, would become more daring.

PLANTS **Another beneficiary of clean air (combined with a growing interest of people wanting to own them) would be plants. But once again these two combined factors would one day bring an overabundance.**

Giant skyscrapers would be inundated with foliage.

Cities would look like jungles.

Come the fall, when plants shed their leaves, even greater problems would arise.



There would also be a shortage of soil to plant all the foliage.

Some plants might even be hazardous to people's health.

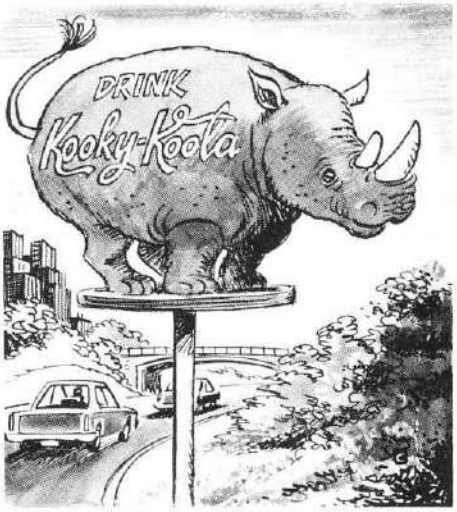
In short, plants would be everywhere.

CRACKED is phoning a bomb threat to the CIA.

RHINOS **And once endangered species, like the Rhino for example, start doubling and quadrupling, thanks to humane societies, an overpopulation would develop here too!**

Rhinos would have to move from the jungles to the cities.

Zoos wouldn't be able to hold all of them, so other businesses would have to find uses for them.

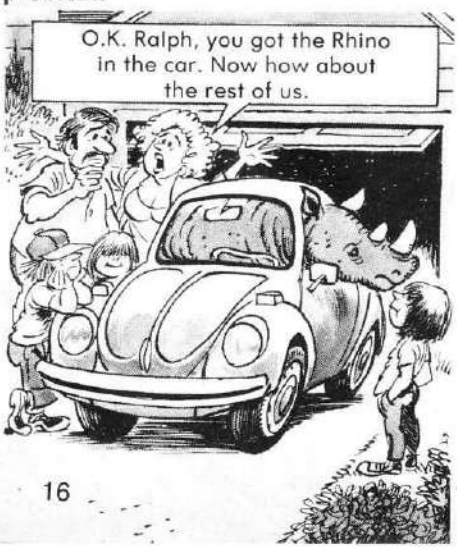


People would also have to adopt some as pets, making apartments overcrowded.

And streets would become very cluttered when they had to be walked.

And, of course, keeping them clean would be another problem.

And taking the Rhino along on a family outing would present still another problem.



And, of course, one would always have to keep a close eye on his Rhino.

And those Rhinos not adopted or employed would end up roaming the streets, tying up the whole country.

CRACKED is swimming in the shark pool at Marine-land.

DOGS AND CATS

Besides endangered animals proliferating, everyday pets, such as dogs and cats that are already too numerous, would grow even more populous.

Food companies would begin producing less people food and more pet food.

More and more TV shows would be slanted towards them.

Even magazines would be designed with the canine and feline in mind.

FISH

And with water pollution dissipating, get ready for a fish explosion.

We'll have to flood sidewalks and enclose one side of the street in glass to accomodate them all.

Yup, anywhere there was water, fish would try to find a home.

People wouldn't be able to eat fish anymore without fearing for their safety!

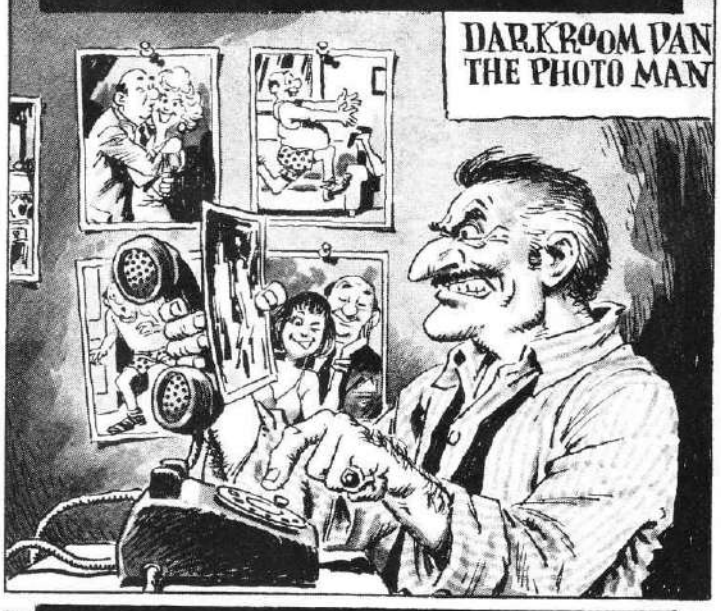
And guess who'd make number one on the Endangered Species list!

How often have you turned on the tube and ended up watching something completely different that you expected? Well, in order to avert situations like that, CRACKED presents . . .

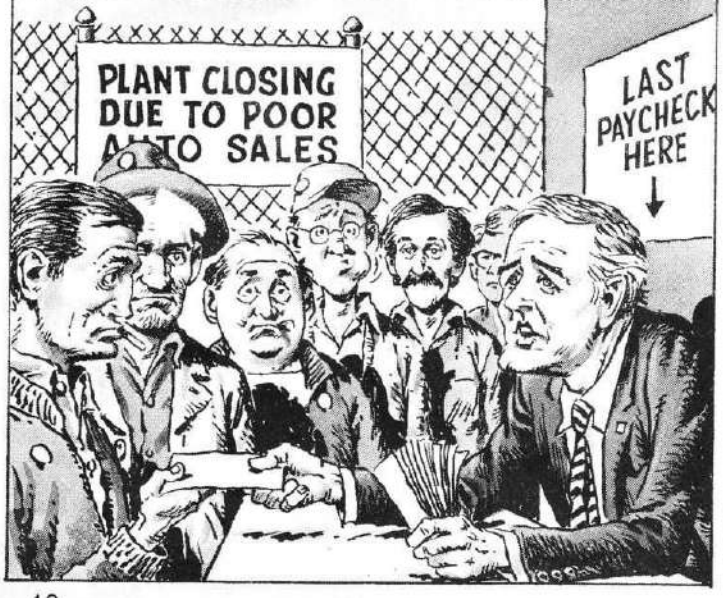
A PREVIEW OF CRACKED'S NEW TV SEASON

GREEN ACRES

DIALING FOR DOLLARS

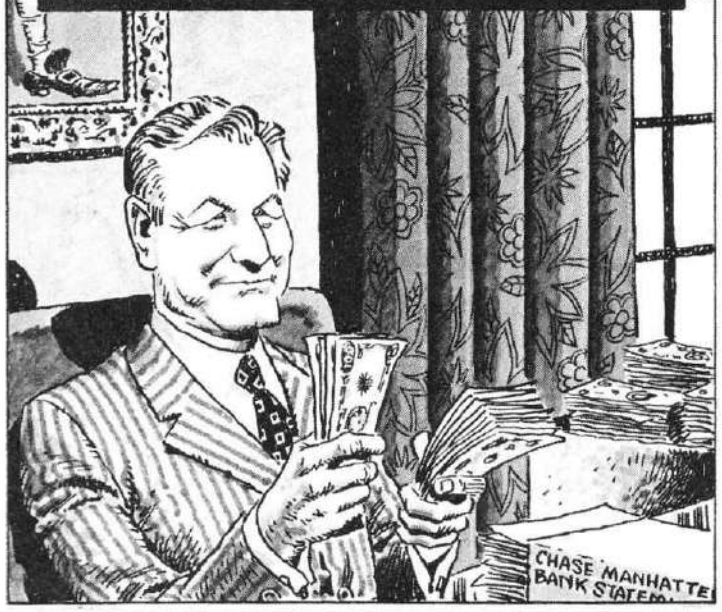


FIRING LINE



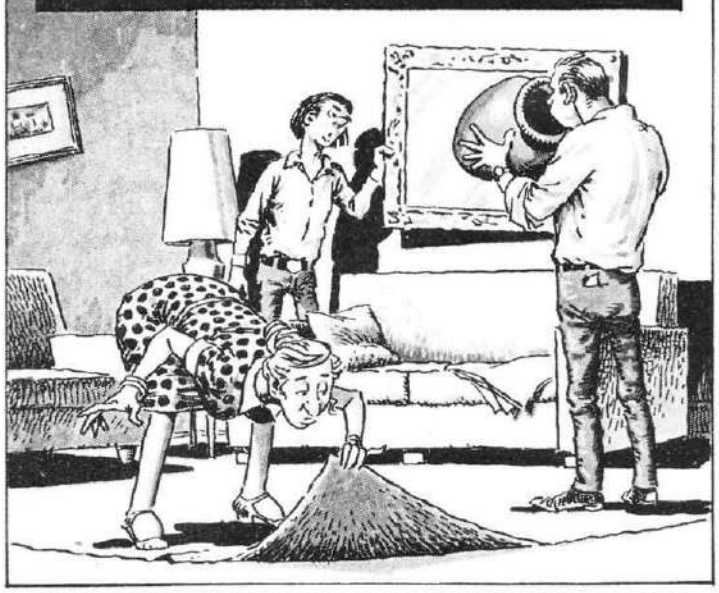
HOLLYWOOD SQUARES

SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN



MEET THE PRESS

SEARCH FOR TOMORROW



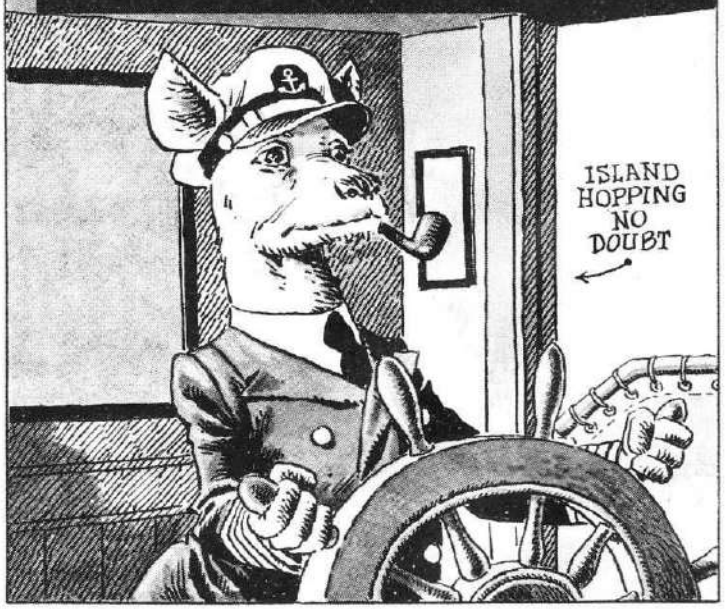
MANHUNTER

M*A*S*H*

THREE FOR THE ROAD

What do you call a 24' shark?—Sir!

CAPTAIN KANGAROO SHOW



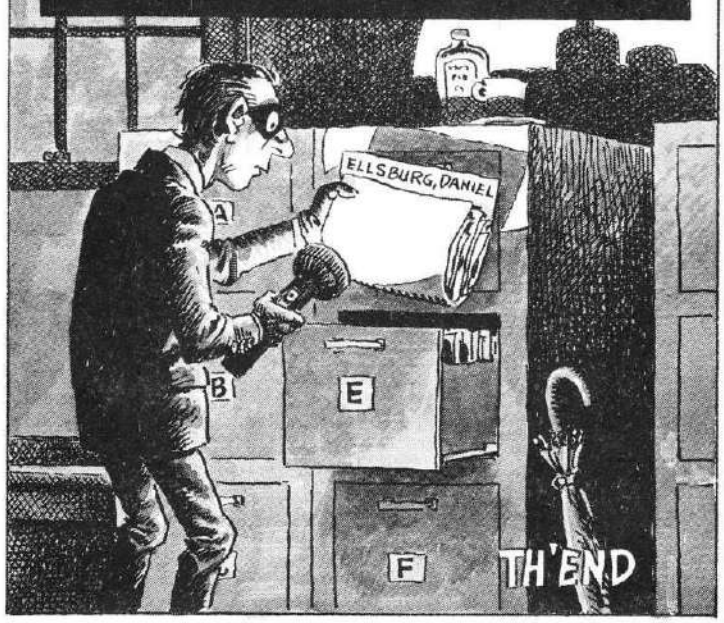
WILD KINGDOM

ALL IN THE FAMILY

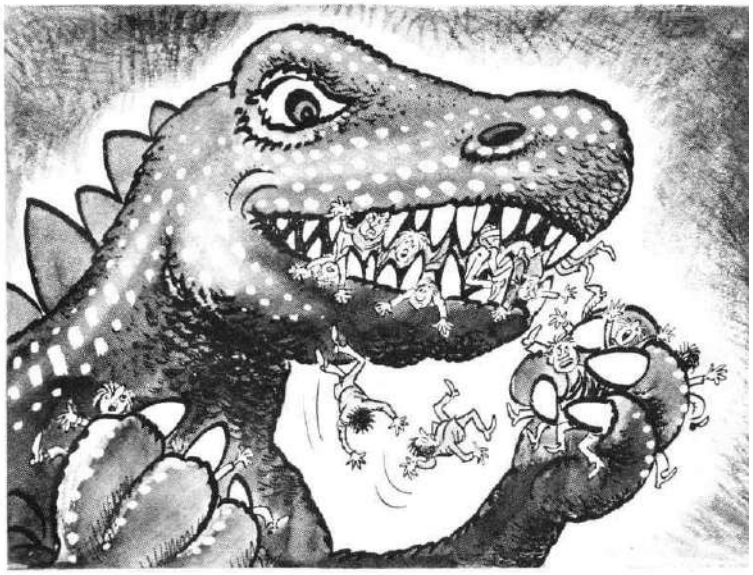
THE JEFFERSONS

STAR TREK

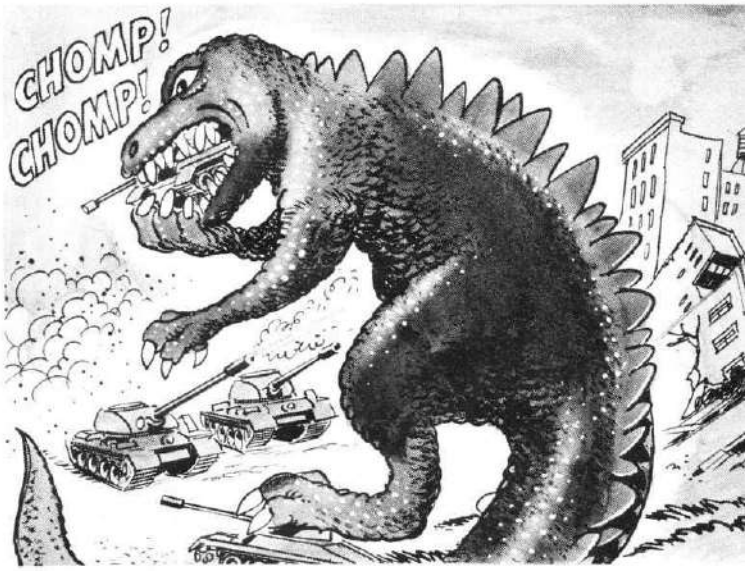
IT TAKES A THIEF



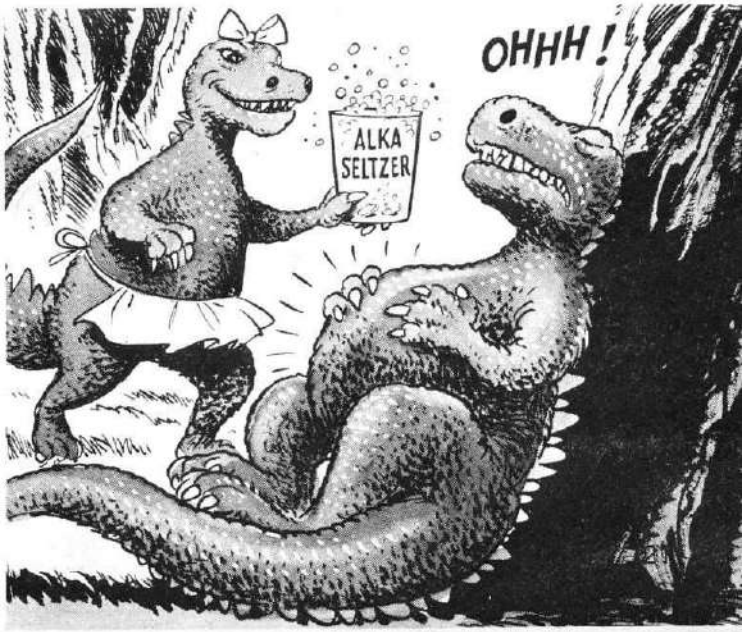
THE MONSTER



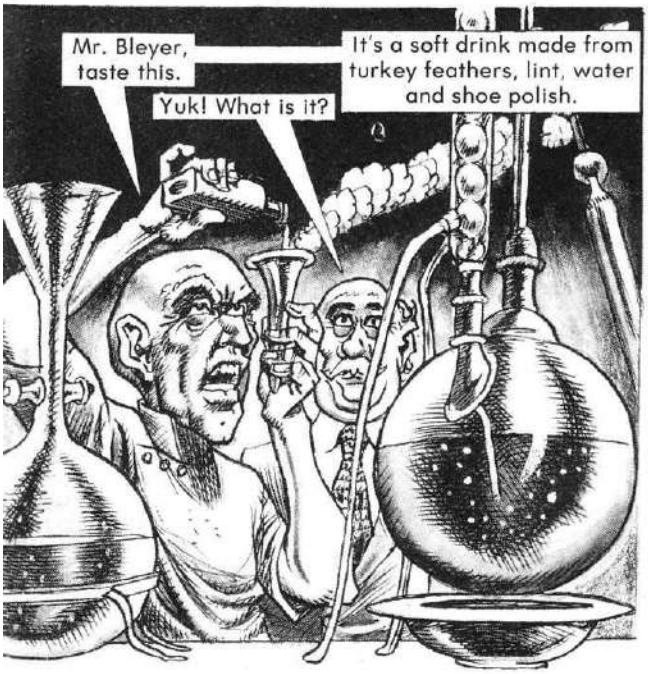
CHOMP!
CHOMP!

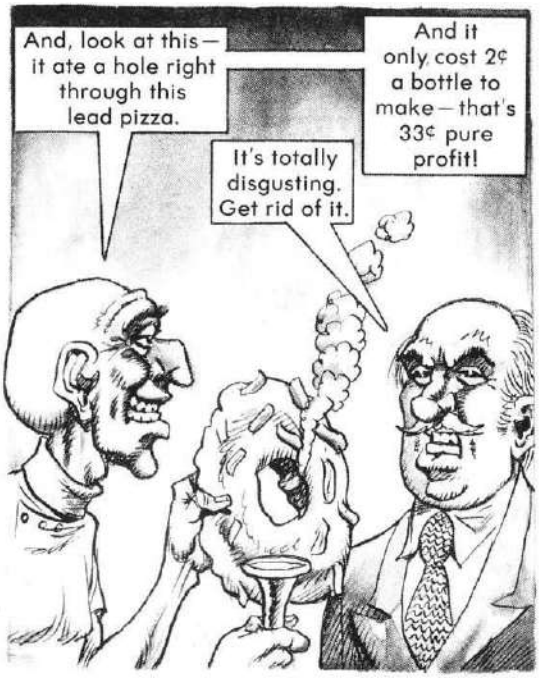

CHOMP!
CHOMP!

CRACKED says the oily boid is tarred and feathered.


OHHH!
ALKA
SELTZER

One day, deep in the labs of the Big Farm Beverage Company, a research scientist made a startling discovery.

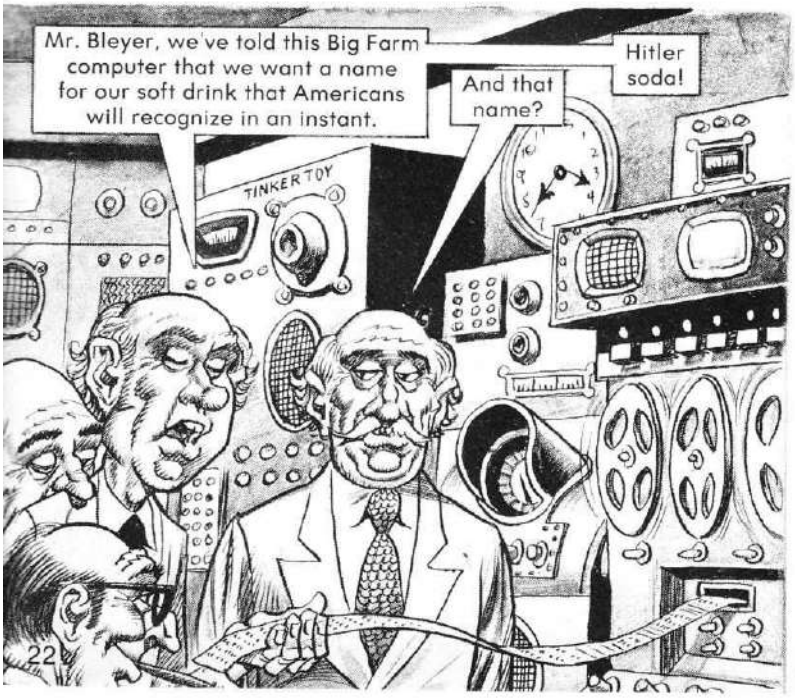




Will it become #1? Well, what the ingredients are doesn't really matter as much as how the product is brought to the public's attention. And what is the correct way of making this unknown commodity a household word? (Thought you'd never ask!) Watch now as we show you the correct way of

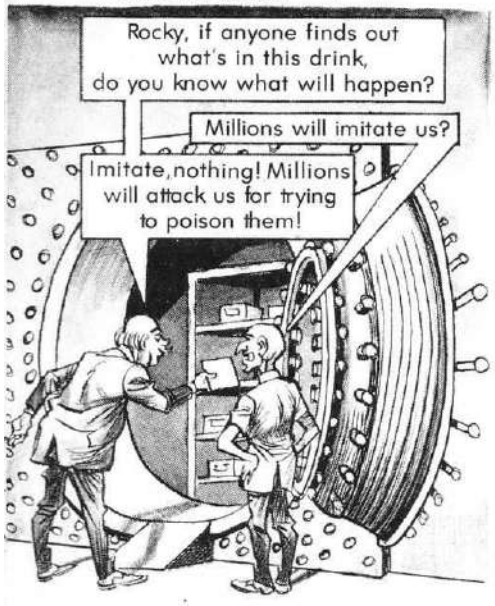
DEVELOPING A NEW PRODUCT

The first thing that's needed, is a name. Very often a computer is used.



When the computer fails, endless meetings are held.

A very important step is taken next—the ingredient list is locked in a vault.



A bottle is then carefully designed.

The drink is then put on several test markets.

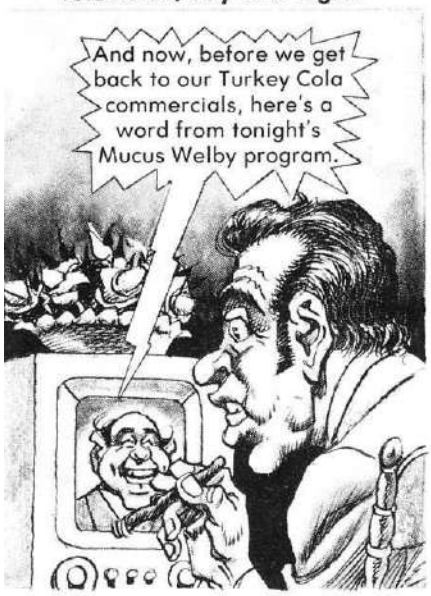
Once the results from the test markets are in, they are carefully studied. Then calculated changes are made.

An advertising agency is then found.

A commercial is then filmed, showing lots of good-looking people all having a great time, while drinking bottle after bottle of Turkey Cola. And, of course, a theme song accompanies the whole thing.

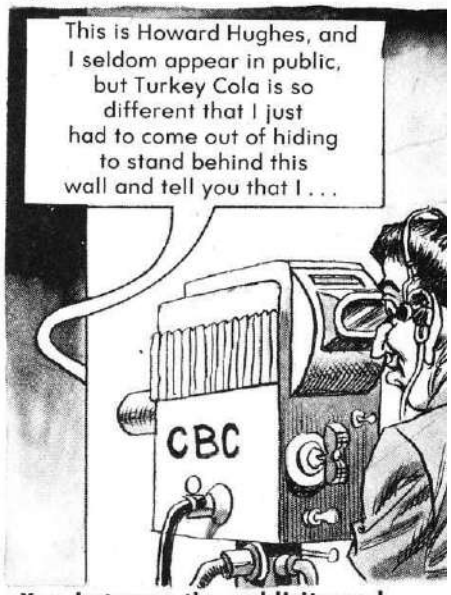
*** Tune of "You deserve a break today."**

The commercial is then run on television, day and night.

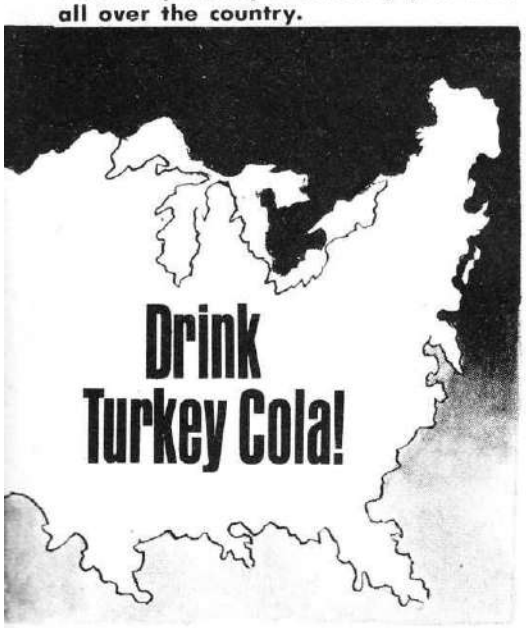


The name is plastered on billboards . . .

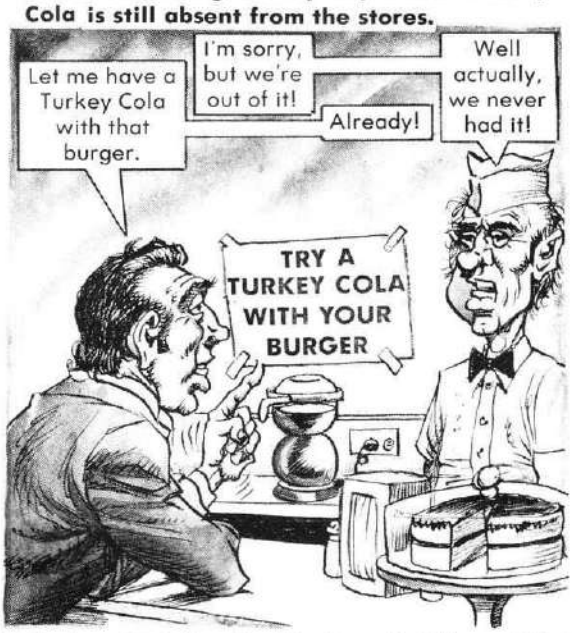
. . . endorsements are made by big stars.



Yes, the publicity is literally plastered all over the country.



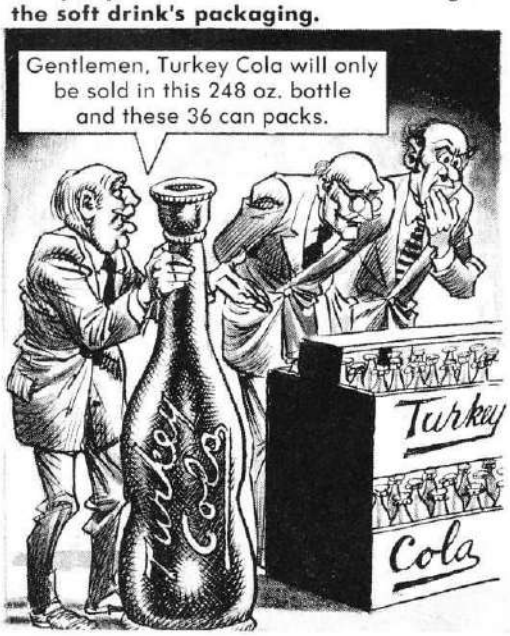
. . . but one thing is very important—Turkey Cola is still absent from the stores.



Yes, between the publicity and the unavailability of the product, people will go crazy wanting to try it.

And then *the* day is announced.

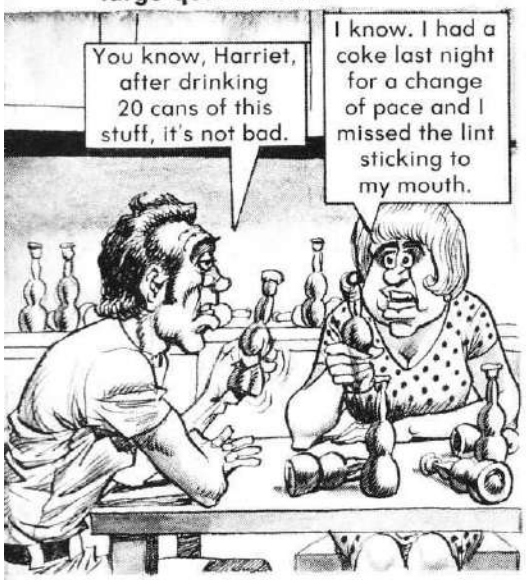
But before that day, the Big Farm Bottling Company has made sure of one thing in the soft drink's packaging.



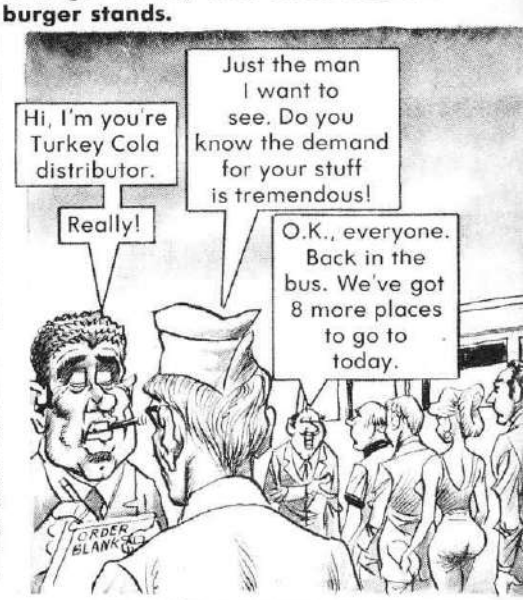
Why? Because when people finally get their Turkey Cola home and take their first sip: . . .

Twelve sharks attended a preview of JAWS,—they hated the movie, but loved the projectionist.

Yes, the normal reaction occurs, but since all the public can get are large quantities . . .



To keep the blitz going, people have to be able to get Turkey Cola when they eat out. So, a "made-up" demand is created by the burger stands.

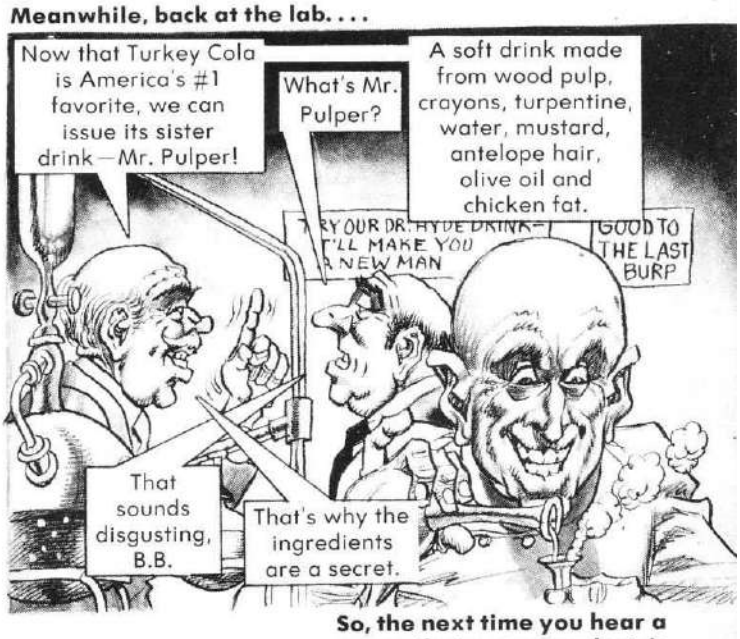


CRACKED is driving through a car wash with your windows down to clean the inside of your car.

And then you have to make certain that your soft drink wins an award.

And why is Turkey Cola the first company ever to receive the gold medal of excellence?

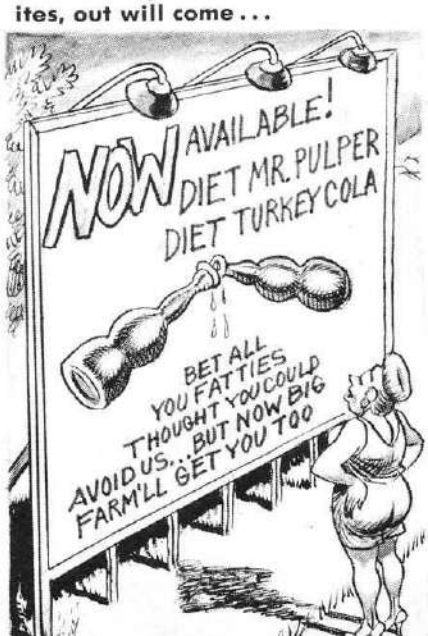
Meanwhile, back at the lab. . . .



Yes, Mr. Pulper is produced so that if people want a change of pace drink, it will still be coming from the Big Farm Bottling Company. So now, tacked onto all the Turkey Cola ads . . .

. . . and new from Turkey Cola . . .

And naturally, once Turkey Cola and Mr. Pulper are both #1 favorites, out will come . . .



So, the next time you hear a rumor that a new product is coming out, and you don't want to get involved, there's one simple thing to do . . .

Remember all the great TV shows of 1935? Where are they now?—(Nowhere dummy, because TV hadn't been invented yet.) But ten years from now, where will the TV people of today be? Here's our guess, as we gaze through our CRACKED crystal ball to witness...

THE TV

CRACKED is taking a taxicab to a drive-in movie . . .

CLASS REUNION OF 1985

If the movie year 1975 is given a nickname, it will probably be "The Year of the Sequel." Besides an upcoming follow-up to "Ben-Hur" (to be called "Ben-Him") there is also "Return of the Pink Panther," "Funny Lady," a new Harper movie and, of course, there's the epic we're about to do entitled

THE FRENCH COMMOTION II

In 1970, Detective James "Bluto" Foyle broke up the greatest smuggling gang in U.S. history—with one hitch. Their leader, known as Tadpole I, had escaped and was still at large. Since Jim Phelps was unavailable, Foyle was given the mission to go to Marseilles (that's in France) and bring him back—alive . . . dead . . . or gift wrapped . . . or

CRACKED is reading the latest CRACKED paperback in hopes that your teacher will assign it as book report...

This will be your office while you're here.

This?

You said you wanted to be near the door.

Don't you have anything else?

SWISH

It's the best we can do. The brooms and mops refused to give up their closet.

Well, if you'll excuse me. We're off to make some routine arrests.

SWISH

What do you want to arrest a routine for?

I think you'd better come with me before someone arrests you for assaulting an officer with a deadly joke.

We will give you one second to come out with your hands down.

Isn't that hands up?

THIS IS THE HOUSE THAT JACQUES BUILT

You forgot this is France. Our customs are different from yours. One...

BLAU

As you can see, they are a very obedient gang!

Look! One of them is escaping. I'll get him.

No Bluto... don't...

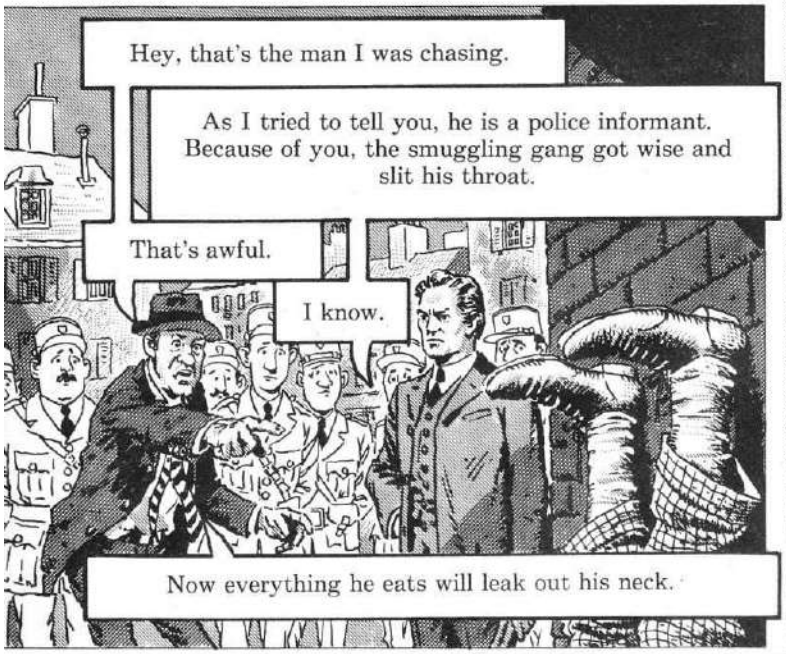
Oh sorry—I gotta get my aim down better on those flying leaps.

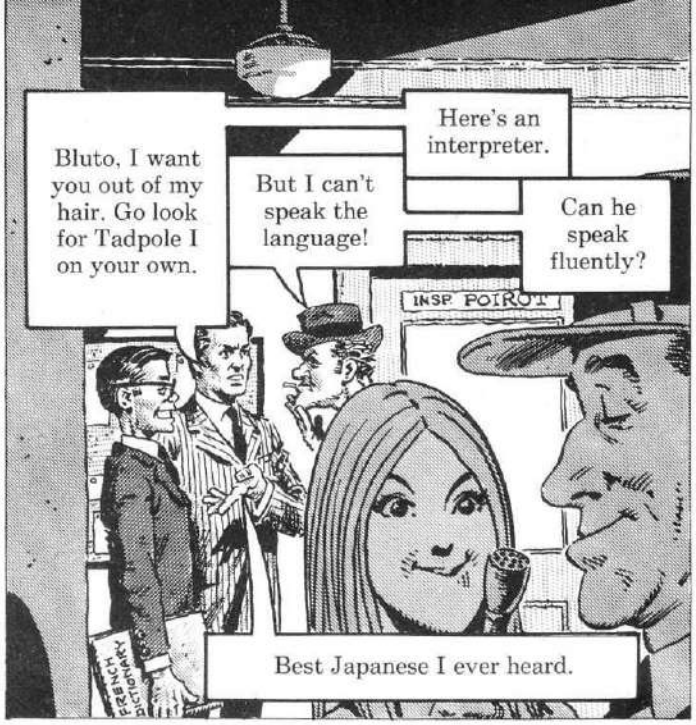
COCHON

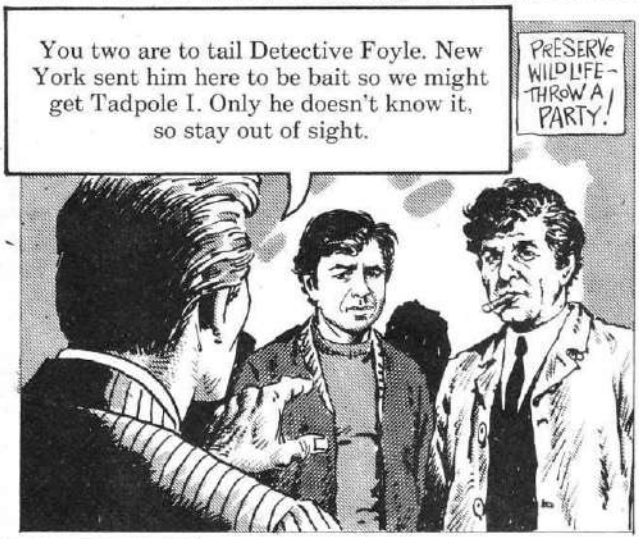
CHIEN

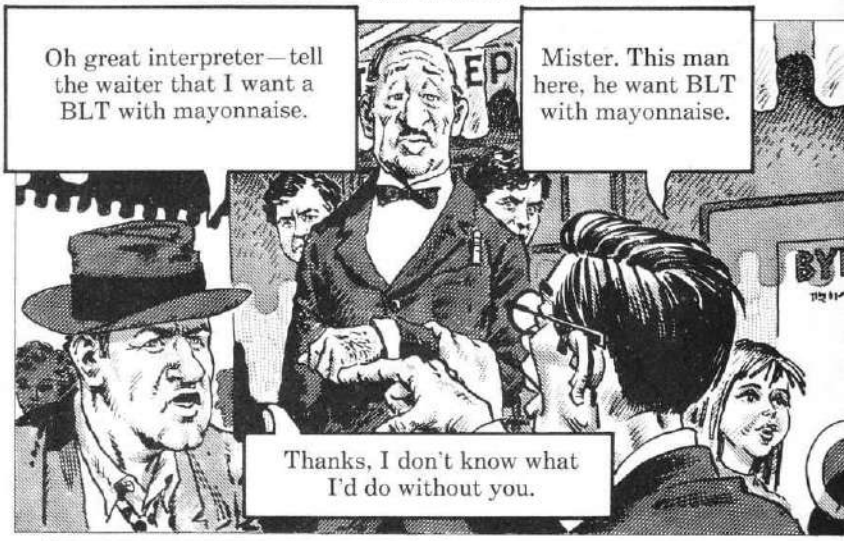
IMBÉCILE

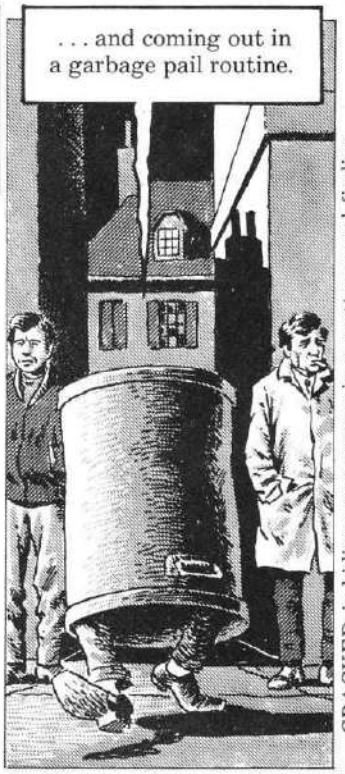
IDIOT







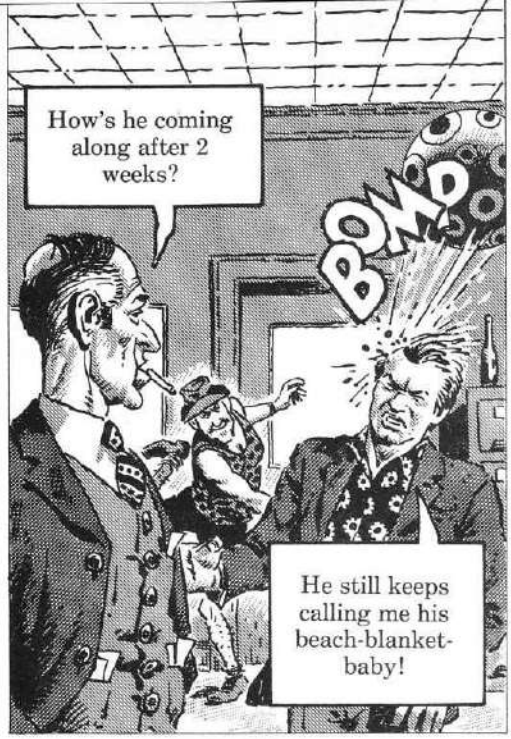


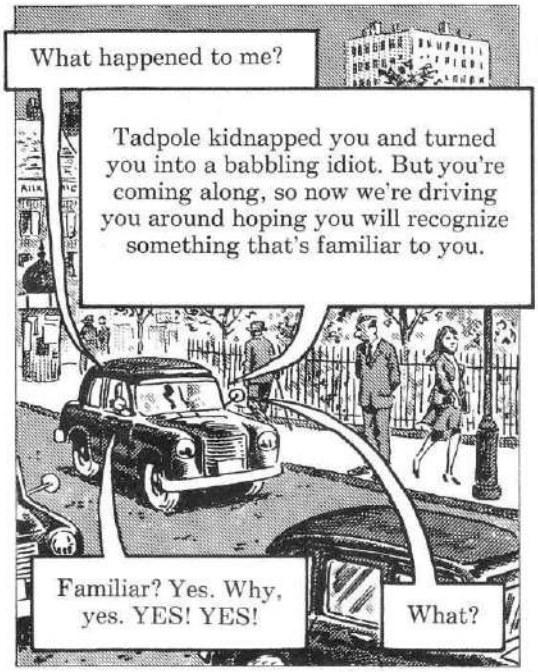


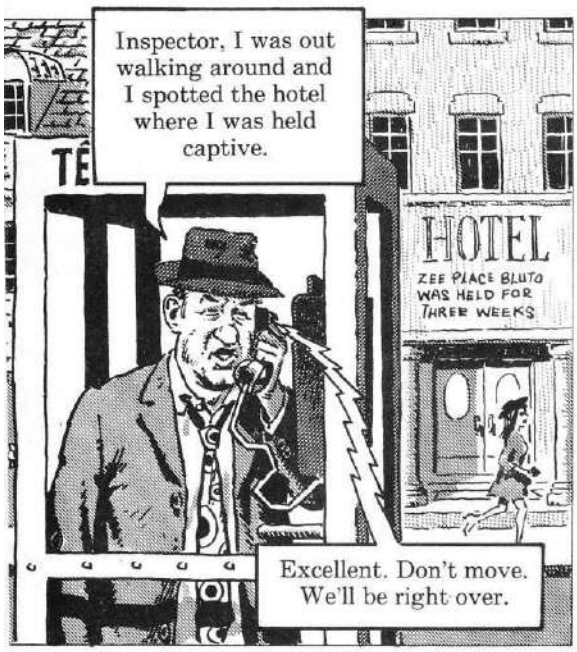
CRACKED is hiding your money in a mattress and finding out later it's a water bed . . .

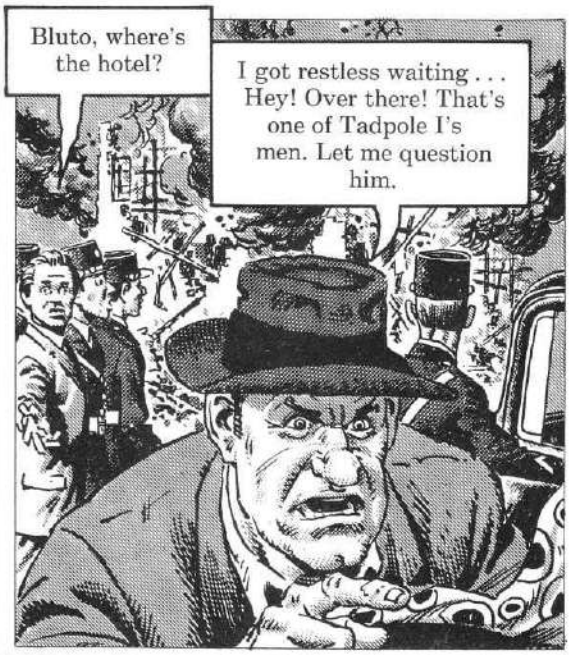
Mr. Foyle?
Why, yes.
BLOING
Detective Foyle, I am . . .
Tadpole I! My, but you've grown into a big frog since I saw you last.
What do you know about my operation?
Only that you had a gall stone removed and received 20 stitches.
Not that operation! My smuggling operation!
Oh. Well, tell me how it works and I'll tell you what parts I know.
That does it, Mr. Foyle. We are going to turn you into a babbling idiot!
You're not going to . . .
Yes . . .
Start the Annette Funicello movies.
SMOKING IN THE OUTER LOBBY ONLY, PLEASE
EXIT
REFRESHMENT STAND CLOSES IN 10 MINUTES
PLUS
CARTOON
No! Not "Beach Party" and "How to Stuff a Wild Surfboard!" I hate those movies!!
And now give him 400 decibels of Donny Osmond!
STRAIN
STRAIN
PAIN
PAIN
No! Mercy! No!
Inspector Barbaloney, we found Foyle dumped in front of the police station.
COCHISE WAS A REDNECK
Bluto! Where have you been for the last 3 weeks? . . . Well? . . . Say something!
Surf's up! Everyone into the water . . . Don't touch me. I never kiss before the eleventh date!

CRACKED is straining to read silly little lines in the margins of magazines...

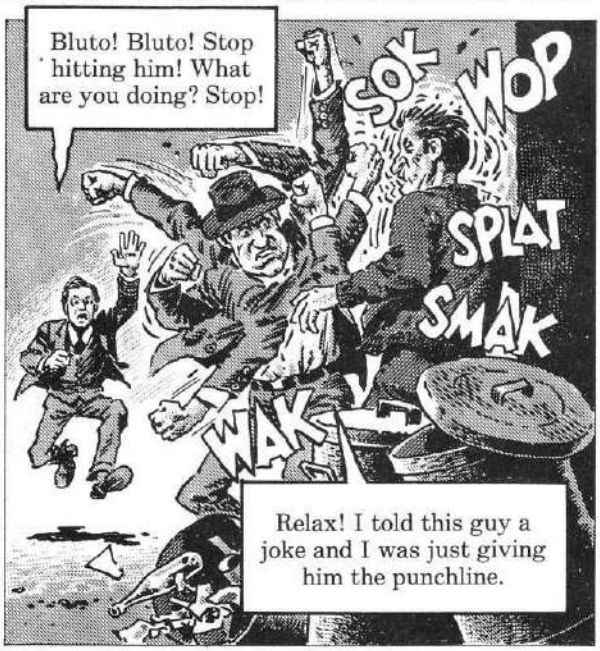


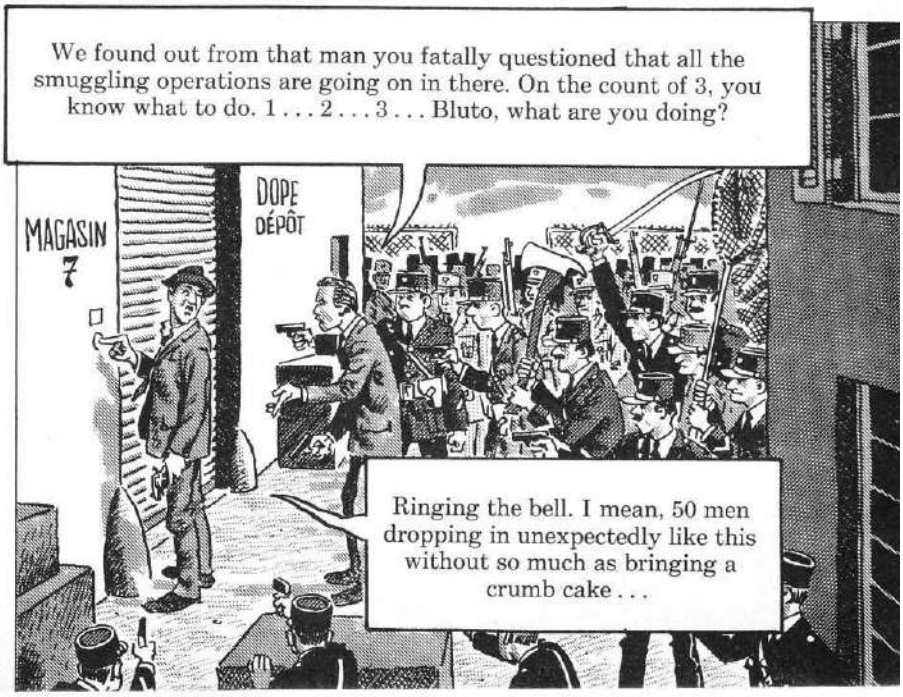






CRACKED is tying your hands so you can play the piano by ear...

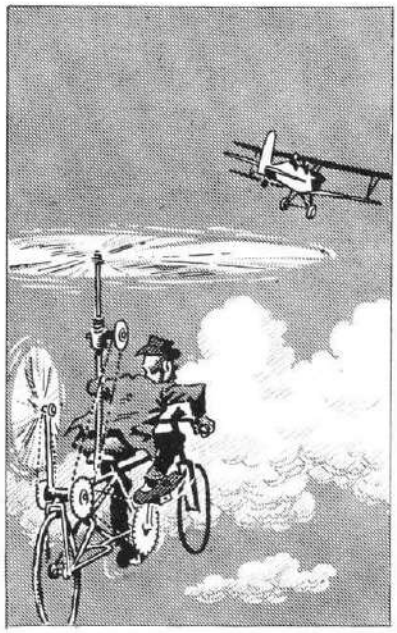


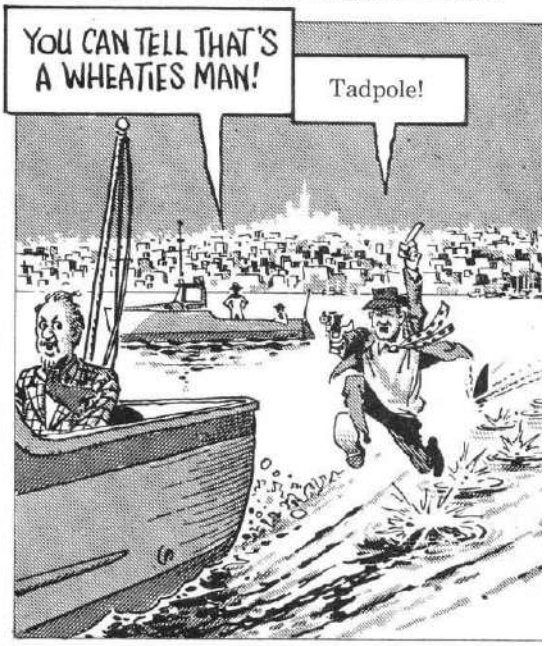


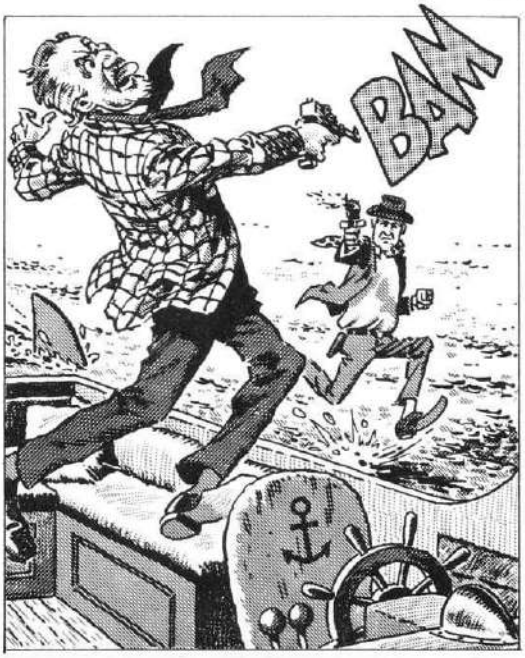
TADPOLES WAREHOU
TADPOLE!! I'LL GET YOU!!
POP
OH, NO! NOT AGAIN!

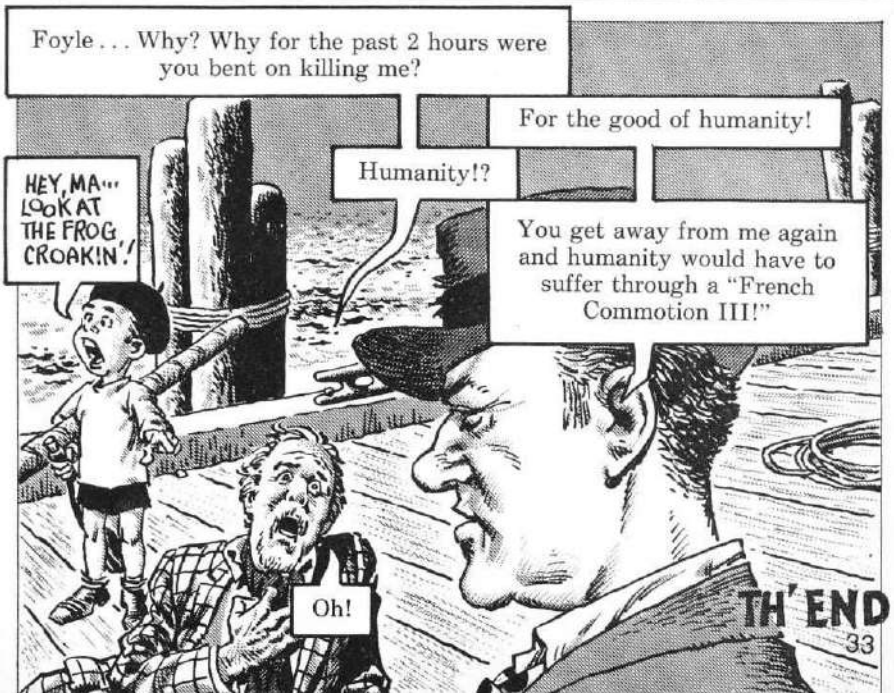
Marianne, isn't that . . .
Ignore it Harry. That's part of the ending of the movie we're seeing tonight.

Why don't you hop onto another bus?
BOIRE
NON
OUI
My expense account doesn't allow for car fare.




YOU CAN TELL THAT'S A WHEATIES MAN!
Tadpole!


BAM


Foyle . . . Why? Why for the past 2 hours were you bent on killing me?
For the good of humanity!
Humanity!?
HEY, MA... LOOK AT THE FROG CROAKIN'!
You get away from me again and humanity would have to suffer through a "French Commotion III!"
Oh!
TH' END

Hi there all you hockey lovers; have we got a surprise for you! —this next article has absolutely NOTHING to do with hockey! Some surprise, huh? In fact, this next piece has nothing to do with football, baseball or shark-fishing, either. That's because it's the super hilarious (optimistic, aren't we)

CRACKED GUIDE TO SKY DIVING

HISTORY:

Before jumping right into the basics of this exciting sport, let's look back and see from whence it came.

Believe it or not, sky diving dates back to prehistoric times when it was tried in a very primitive form.

Nothing was then heard from it until a major advance was accidentally discovered in 1703.

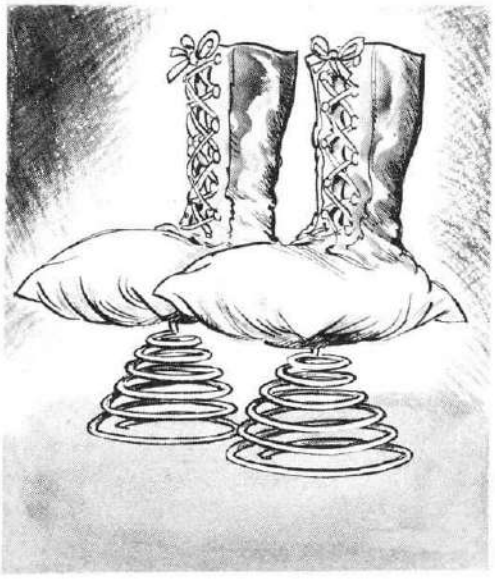
However, the sport really caught on one day during an early air flight. Suddenly everyone seemed to be doing it.

Today, sky diving is enjoyed by a fairly large amount of people. Let us now take a closer look at exactly what is needed to participate in this thrilling sport.

EQUIPMENT:

It gets very cold up in the wild blue yonder, so a warm jumpsuit is mandatory.

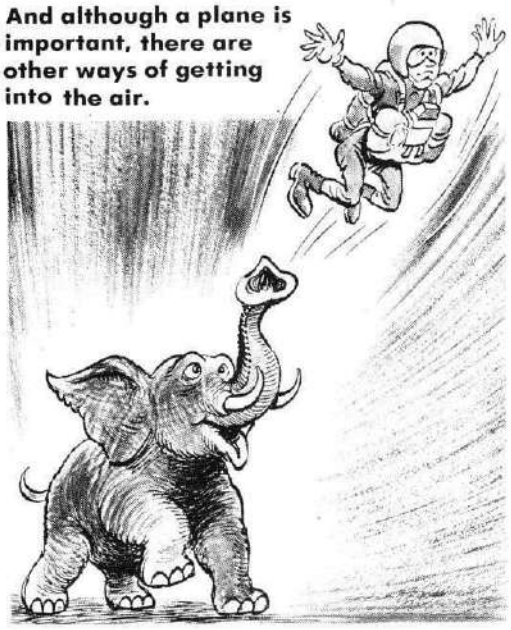
To make the landing softer, a special type of footwear has also been designed.



An altimeter or some other device for measuring height is also very helpful to have.

A beginner should also have a helmet containing earphones, so he can be instructed by someone on the ground.

And although a plane is important, there are other ways of getting into the air.

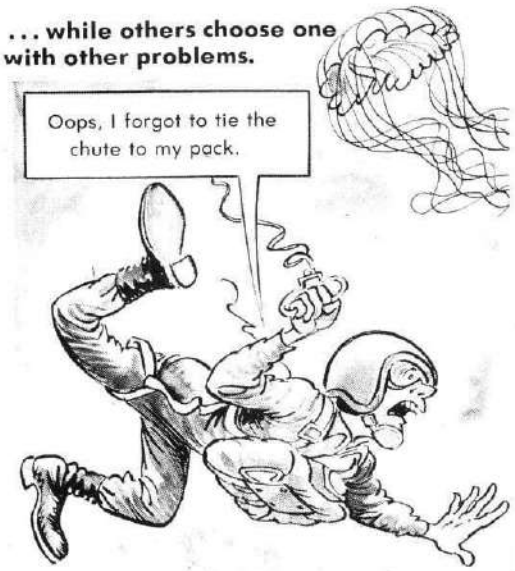


Some have even tried helicopters, but this has presented a problem.

THE PARACHUTE: Of course the prime piece of equipment for the sky diver is his parachute, of which there are many different sizes and types.

The beginning sky diver should try and find a chute most suited for him. Some start out with one too small . . .

. . . while others choose one with other problems.



The sky diver should also have an auxiliary chute in case the main one doesn't open.

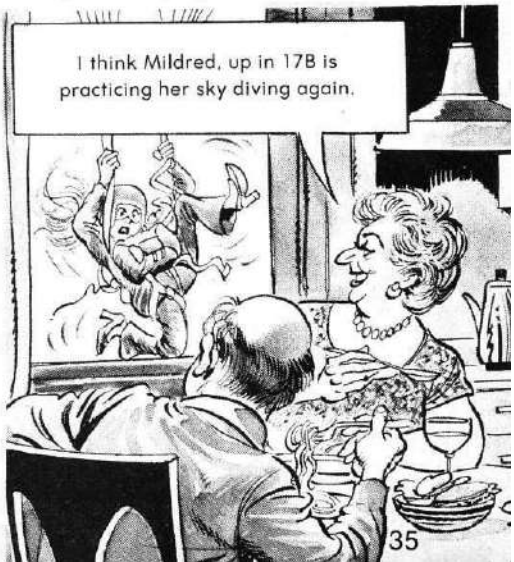
CRACKED is becoming a research scientist and working on an artificial appendix . . .

BEFORE THE JUMP

The emergency chute is usually attached to the stomach.

Prior to actually going up in a plane, test jumps should be made. Start close to the ground . . .

. . . and gradually work your way up.



THE JUMP: Now that you have your equipment and you have practiced, it is time to ascend to your debut.

In the beginning, people are nervous.

And the first jump usually takes a little bit of encouragement.

But by the second jump, things are different.

LANDING: Before any jump, wind movement should always be determined.

A misjudgement of the wind can have you landing anywhere from completely off target . . .

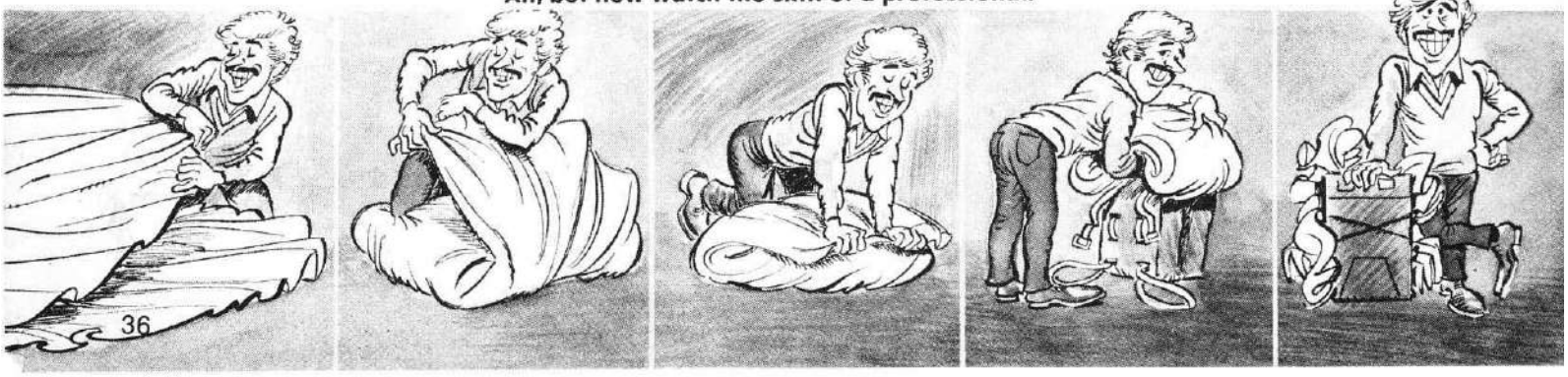
. . . to just slightly off.

But the right calculations will help you land right on the "X."

FOLDING THE CHUTE: Besides the size of your parachute, one of the most important things you'll need to know is how to fold your pack correctly. Let us watch a beginner.

(A) **(B)** **(C)** **(D)** **(E)**

Ah, but now watch the skill of a professional.



STUNTS: Once you have sky diving down, all types of stunts and maneuvers are possible. Like . . .

The Free Fall (without a chute)

The Two Man Fall

The Group Fall

PARTING WORDS: Unless you've sky dived yourself, no one can accurately describe the thrill of the whole experience.

The view from the air is incredible . . .

And the fraternity of sky divers is close. They are forever helping and playing tricks on one another.

But before we leave, let us just add, sky diving isn't for everyone.

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 REMEMBER—Add 25¢ mailing and handling charge for EACH selection you have made.

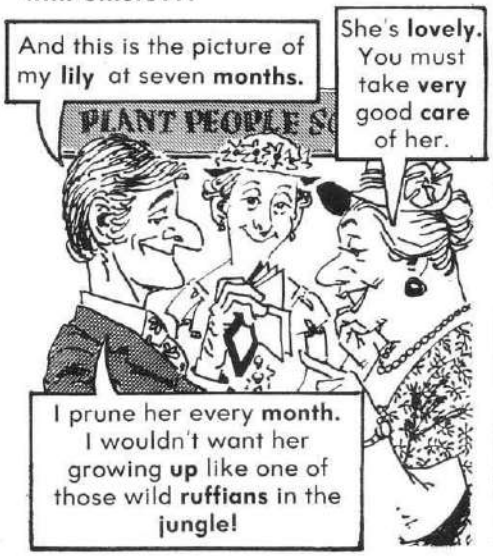
In the past, CRACKED has been a source of great education. One time, we instructed readers on how to buy a quality stereo system and another, how to play golf. Well, now it's time to assist all of you out there with green thumbs. Know what these are? No, dummy, this isn't a guide on skin care, it's

THE CRACKED GUIDE TO PLANT CARE

Today, the number of people housing indoor plants is growing by leaps and bounds (and hopefully, so are their plants). Why partake in such a hobby?

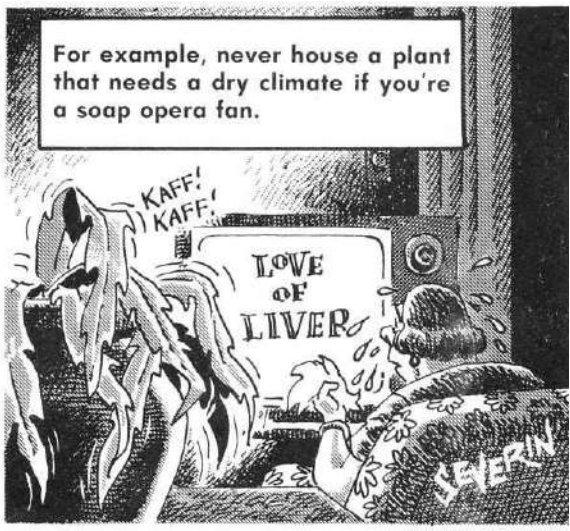
For the city-dweller, house plants give one the feeling of living in the country.

For the fanatic, it gives him a chance to join house plant societies where he can meet and discuss his interest with others . . .

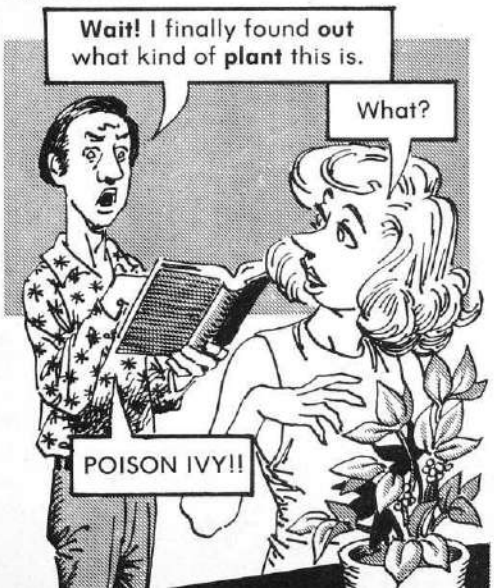


SELECTING THE PLANT

A person acquiring a plant shouldn't just select any old piece of foliage. There are many variables to consider.

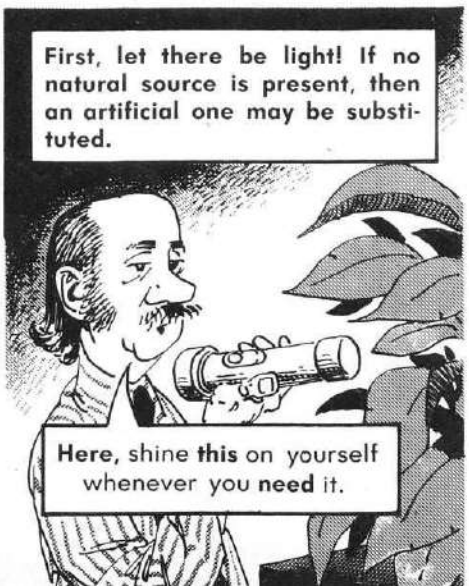


And, of course, make sure you know the species of your plant before bringing it home.



BASIC REQUIREMENTS

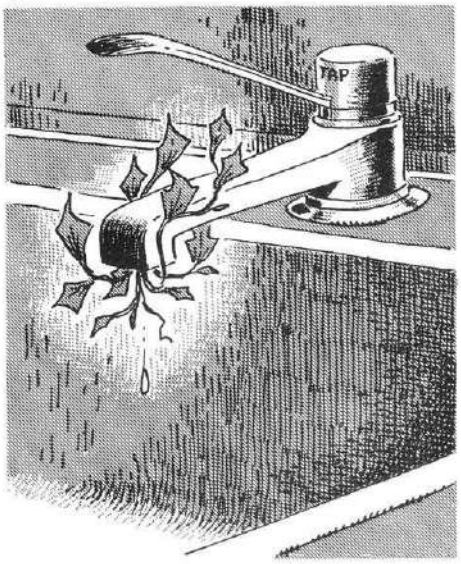
Let us now examine the basic things that a plant needs to remain happy and healthy.



But remember, too much light can be harmful to the leaves.

The type of soil is also important . . .

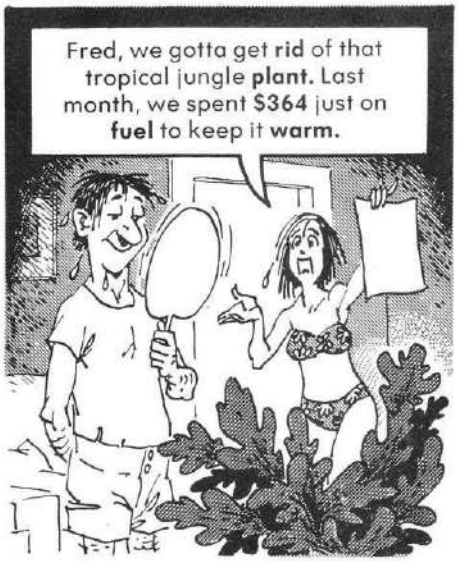
But some plants need none at all and grow in just water . . .



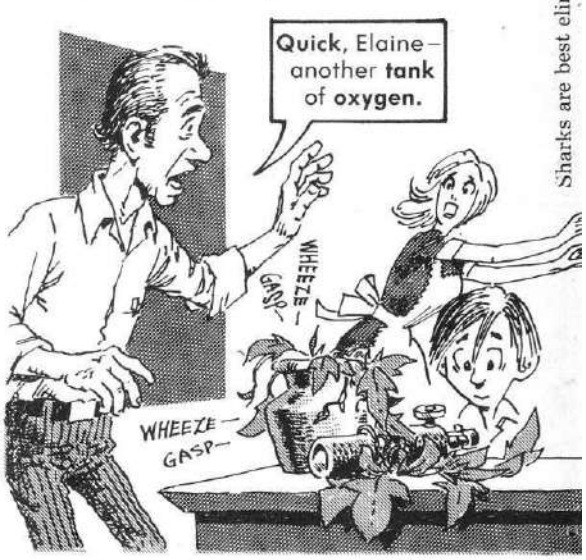
While others require a great deal.

Temperature needs also vary. Some species grow best at low readings . . .

. . . while others require warmer climates.



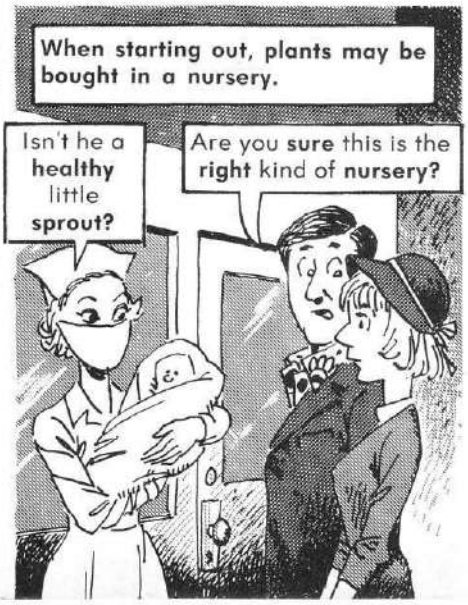
Plants also require ventilation. If they fail to get enough, they die.



Sharks are best eliminated by installing shark absorbers.

And lastly, plants should be cleansed regularly, for dirty leaves interfere with their breathing.

GETTING STARTED Now let us examine ways of beginning this new hobby as well as methods of adding subsequent plants to the family.

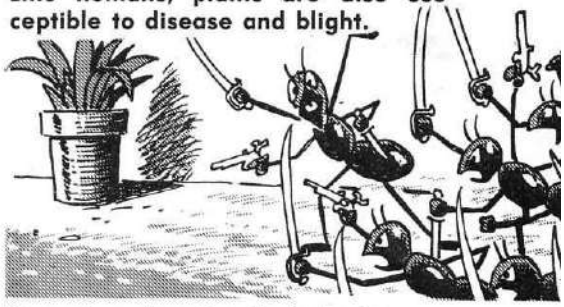


And when they appear to be getting too big for the pot they are in, they should be replanted.

Mature house plants can also be the source of additional sproutings through various methods. Some produce their own, by periodically dropping seeds . . .

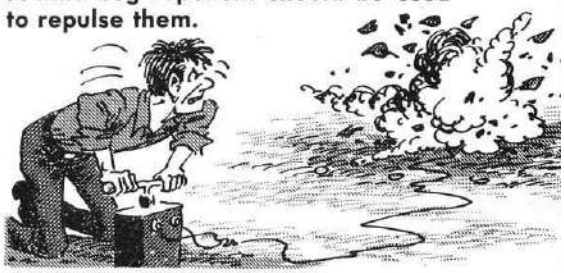
DISEASES AND PESTS

Like humans, plants are also susceptible to disease and blight.

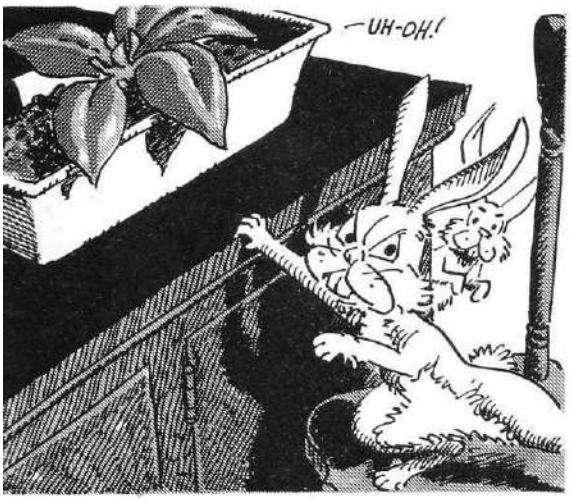


Sometimes insects attack plants.

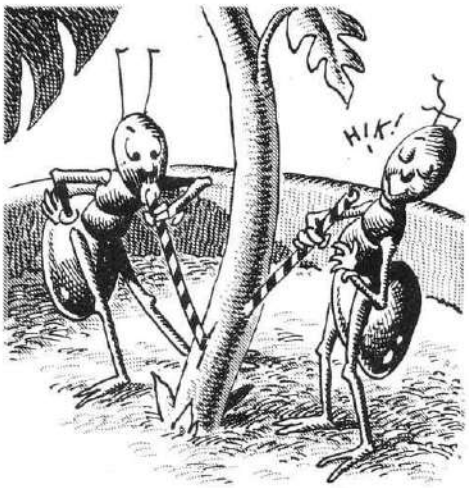
A mild bug repellent should be used to repulse them.



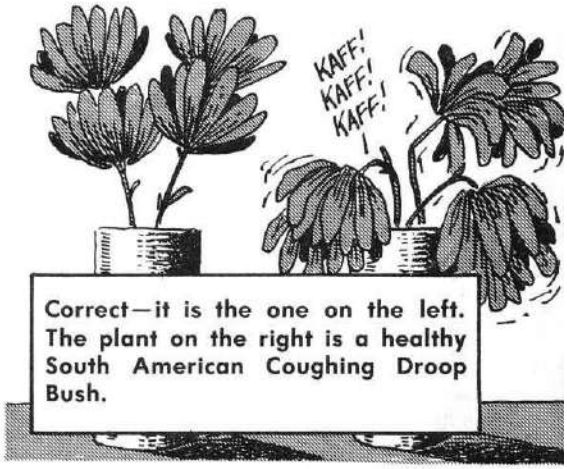
If not protected, small animals may even feed on your house plants.



One should also be wary of mealybugs, which pierce plants and extract their sap.

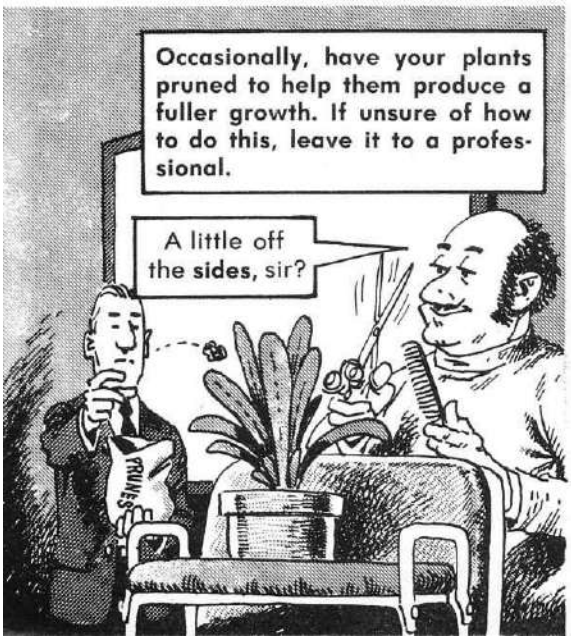


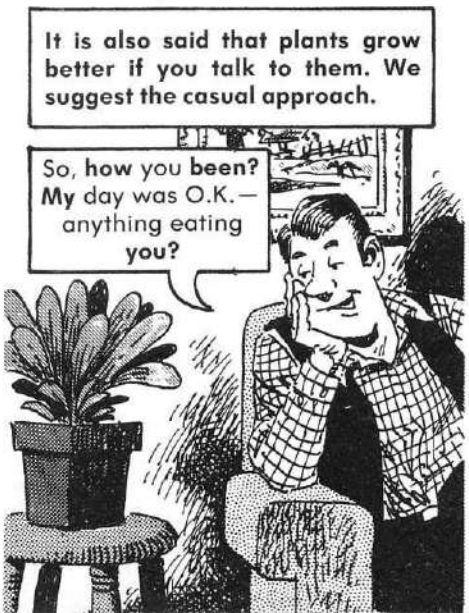
The first sign of caring for a diseased plant is to be able to recognize one. Can you pick out the sick victim below?

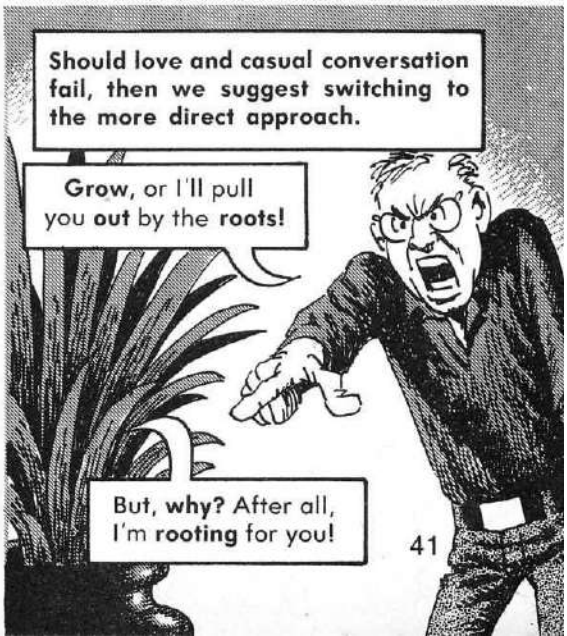


A FEW ADDITIONAL GROWING TIPS

Before we end this brief guide, let us give you some further tips to assure you of a happy and healthy plant.



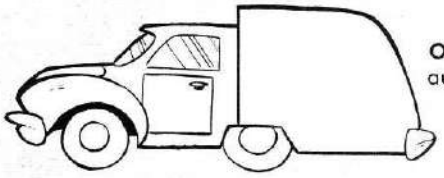




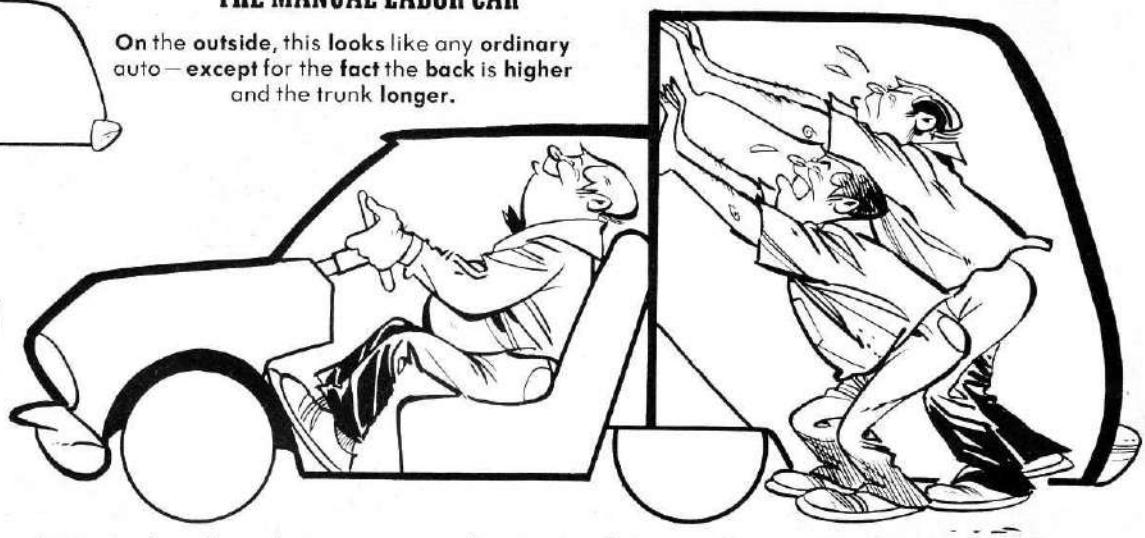
The price of gas has sky-rocketed (and, for that matter, so has the price of Alka Seltzer for relieving that gas). And because of this, people aren't buying as many cars as they once did, resulting in car companies laying off workers by the thousands. The solution? Simple—build cars that don't require gas. And what would you use instead—none other than CRACKED'S

CHEAPER METHODS

THE MANUAL LABOR CAR



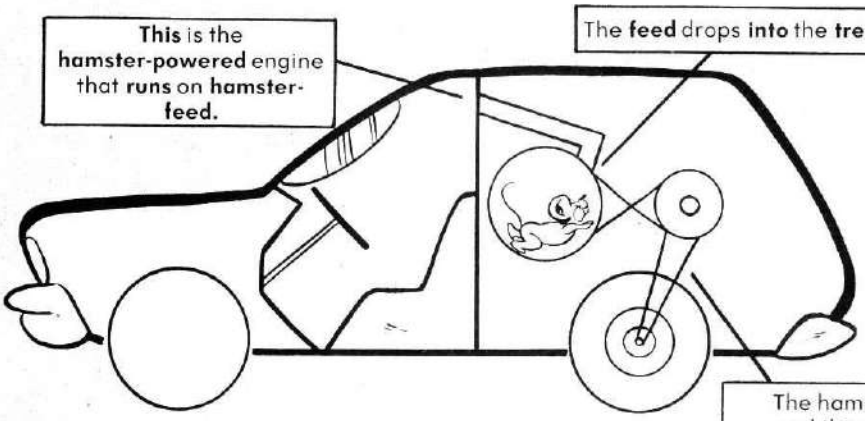
On the **outside**, this **looks** like any **ordinary** auto—**except** for the **fact** the **back** is **higher** and the trunk **longer.**



The **reason** is because the **secret** is in the **trunk.** When the **driver** puts the car into **drive**, it alerts **three** men who **begin** to **push** the car from **inside** the trunk.

This car: saves energy—increases housing—decreases unemployment—gives men the exercise they need

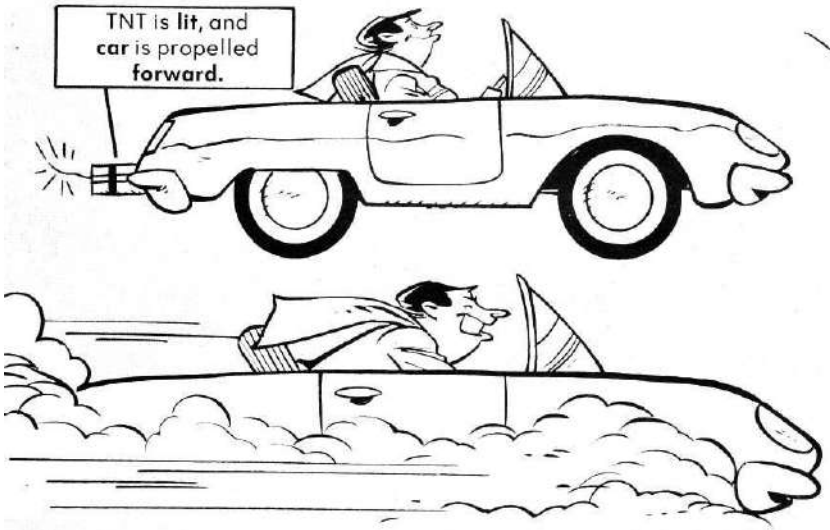
THE HAMSCAR



The **hamscar** also has **one** great **advantage** over **cars** of **today**—the **engine** gets **more** powerful as the **car** gets **older**, mainly because—**hamsters** have a **way** of **multiplying!**

THE TNT CAR

This model is **powered** by sticks of TNT which are **located** in the **tailpipe.**

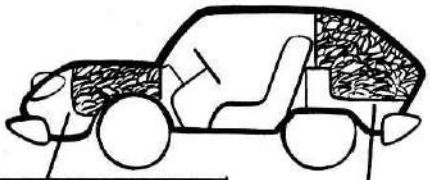


Of **course**, every **once** in a **while**, the car may **travel** in **other** directions as **well.**

FOR POWERING AUTOMOBILES

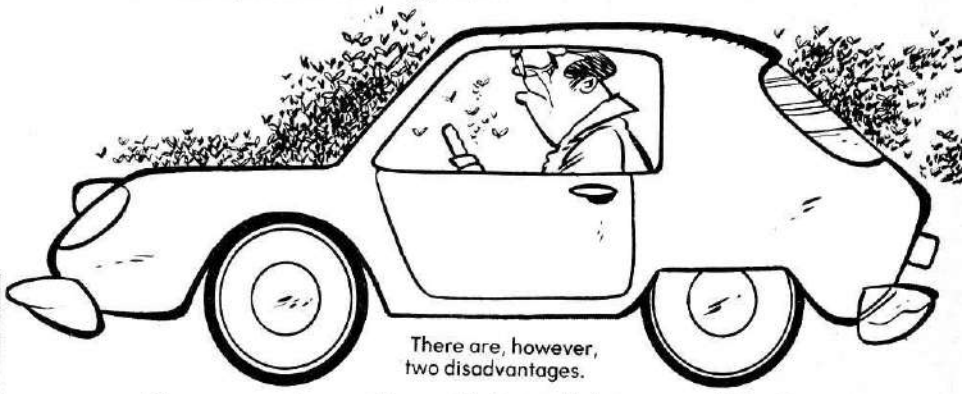
GARBAGE CARS

Now, **we** know what's **going** through your **mind.** You're **thinking** that **most** of the **cars** on the road **today** are **garbage,** (ha ha). But, it **is** a **scientific fact** that as **garbage** breaks **down,** it releases **energy.** so,...



Garbage is **placed** under the **hood** of the **car,** where, **as** it breaks **down**—it **begins** to **power** a **motor.**

Spare garbage, for **longer** trips, can be **kept** in the **trunk** and **glove compartment.**

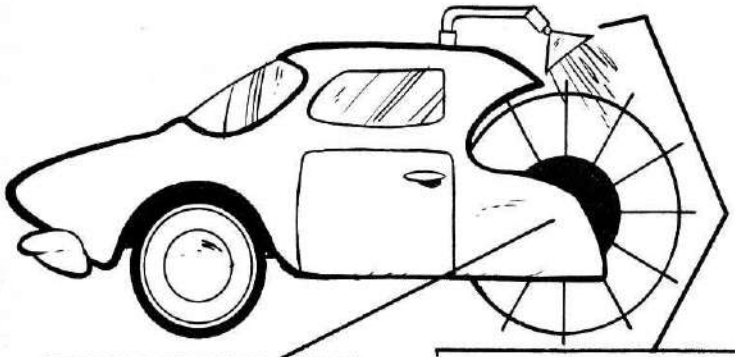


There are, however, two disadvantages.

The **spare** garbage will **most** likely **smell,** lying around like **that** in the **trunk.** And, **visibility** will be **cut** because of the **millions** of **flys** that will be **attracted.**

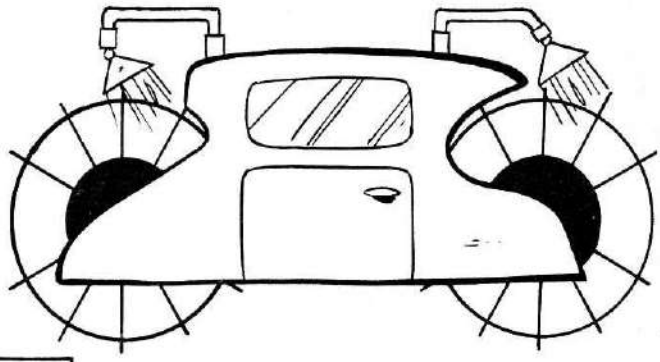
THE WATER-POWERED CAR

You've **all** seen those **waterwheels** that are **powered** by H2O dropping down **onto** the **wheel**—Well, **that's** the **principle.**



A **waterwheel** is **attached** to the **back** of a **car.** And, a **shower** is **mounted** on the **roof.**

To **start** the car, the **shower** is turned **on,** dropping **water** onto the wheel, **turning** it. And **thus,** the **car** is **powered.**

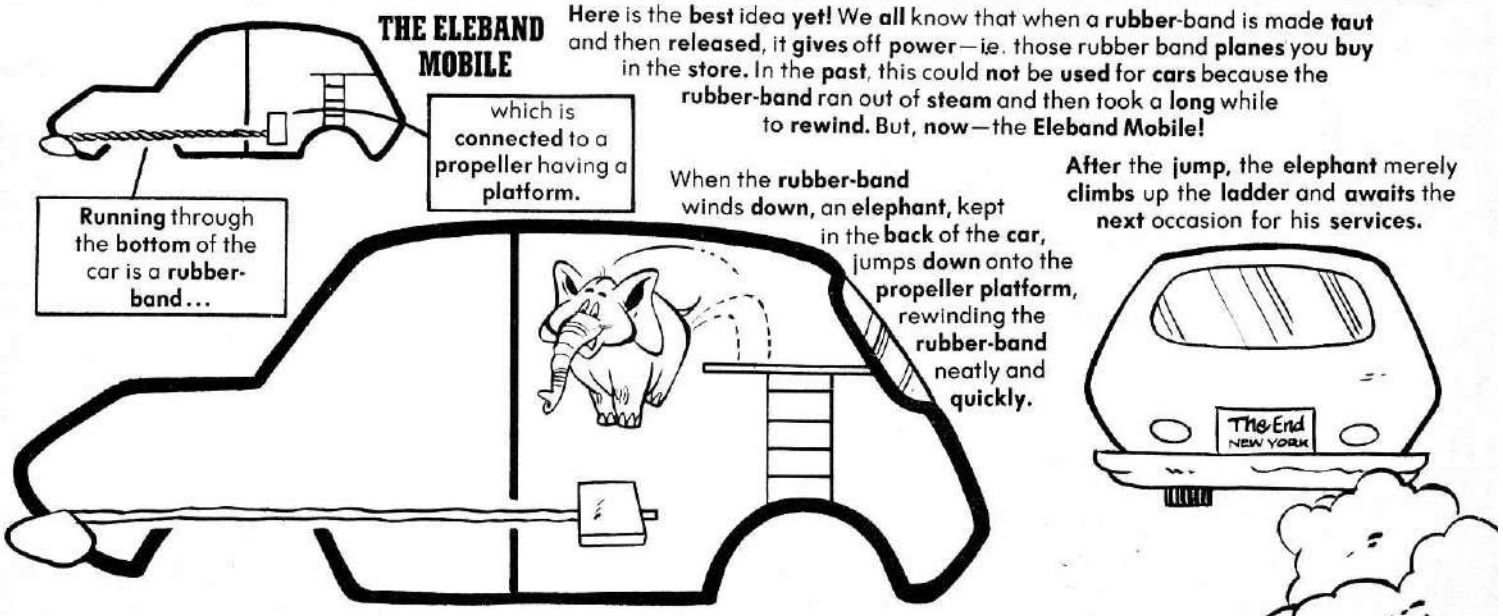


And, for **those** who like **high-powered** cars, there's the **dual**-shower model.

CRACKED is going down to City Hall to see if your marriage license has expired...

THE ELEBAND MOBILE

Here is the **best** idea **yet!** We **all** know that when a **rubber**-band is made **taut** and then **released,** it **gives** off **power**—*ie.* those rubber band **planes** you **buy** in the **store.** In the **past,** this could **not** be **used** for **cars** because the **rubber-band** ran out of **steam** and then took a **long** while to **rewind.** But, **now**—the **Eleband Mobile!**



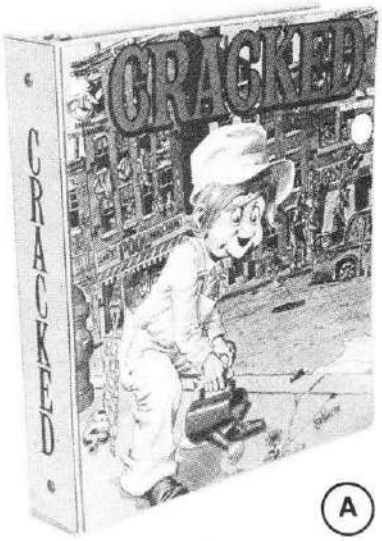
Running through the **bottom** of the car is a **rubber-band...**

which is **connected** to a **propeller** having a **platform.**

When the **rubber-band** winds **down,** an **elephant,** kept in the **back** of the **car,** jumps **down** onto the **propeller platform,** rewinding the **rubber-band** neatly and **quickly.**

After the **jump,** the **elephant** merely **climbs** up the **ladder** and **awaits** the **next** occasion for his **services.**

Sharks have their good side too... seen mostly when they're swimming away.



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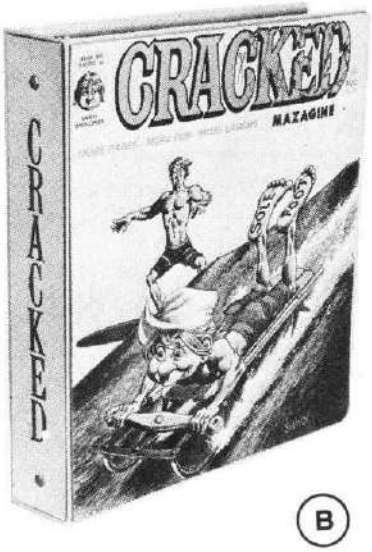

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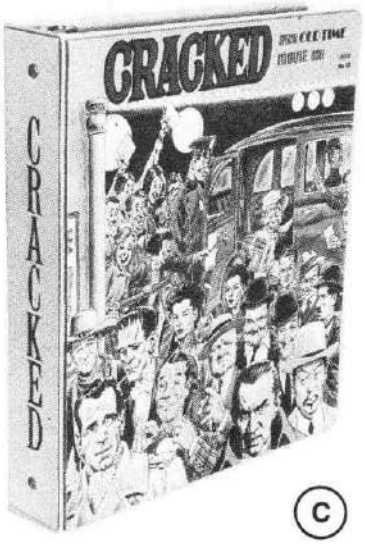

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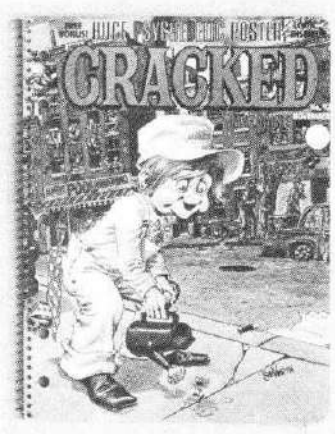

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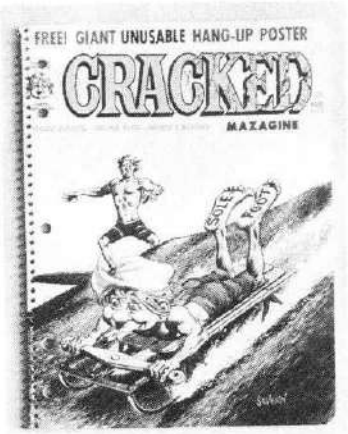

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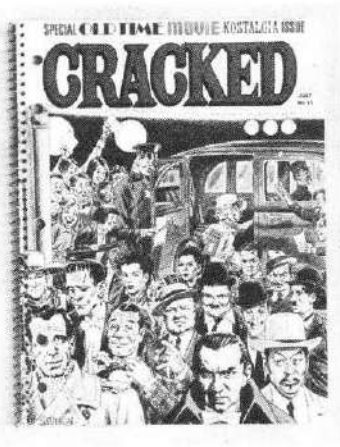

F

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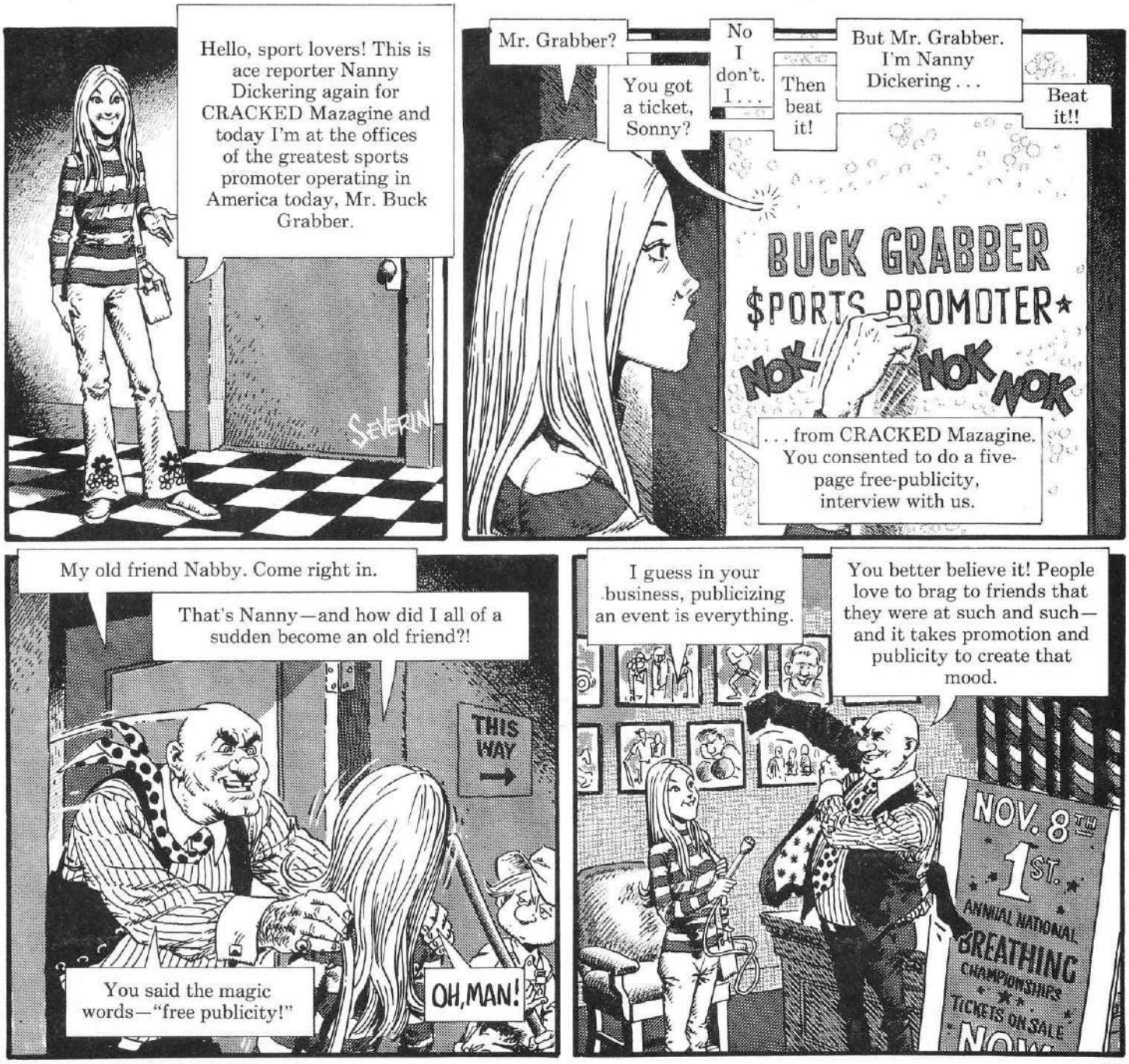
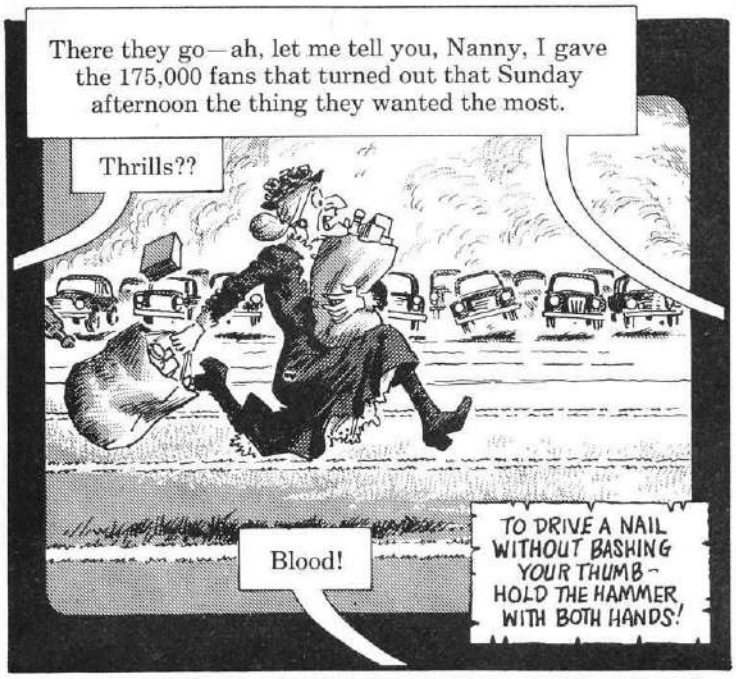
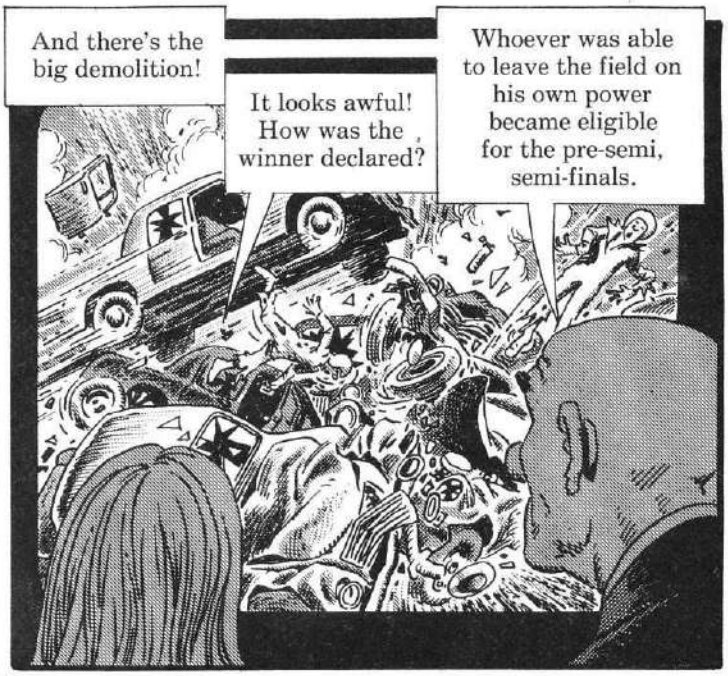
In order to have a great sports event, there has to be a promoter willing to put the whole thing together. This man usually pays for the arena, the big cash prize, the equipment, and all the booze the players in training aren't supposed to drink, but do. And how does all of this come about? Well, that will become evident when

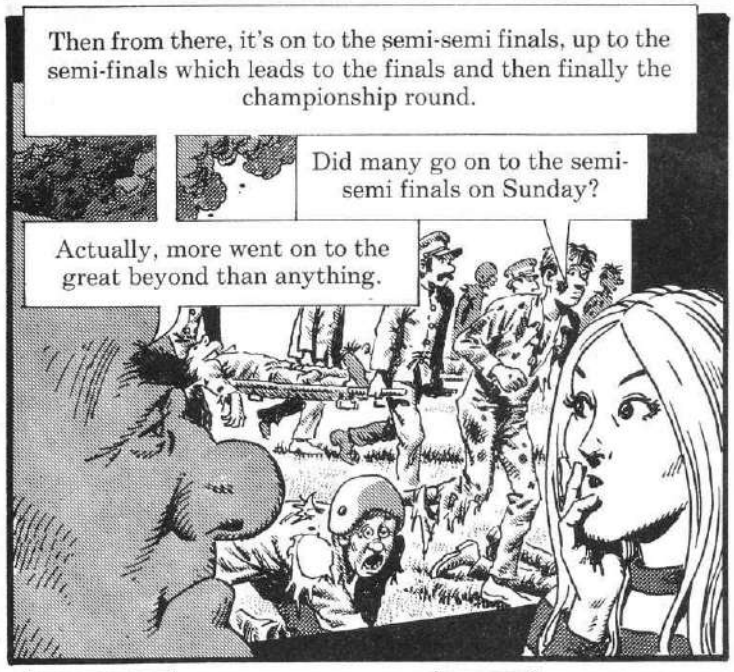
CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE SPORTS KING

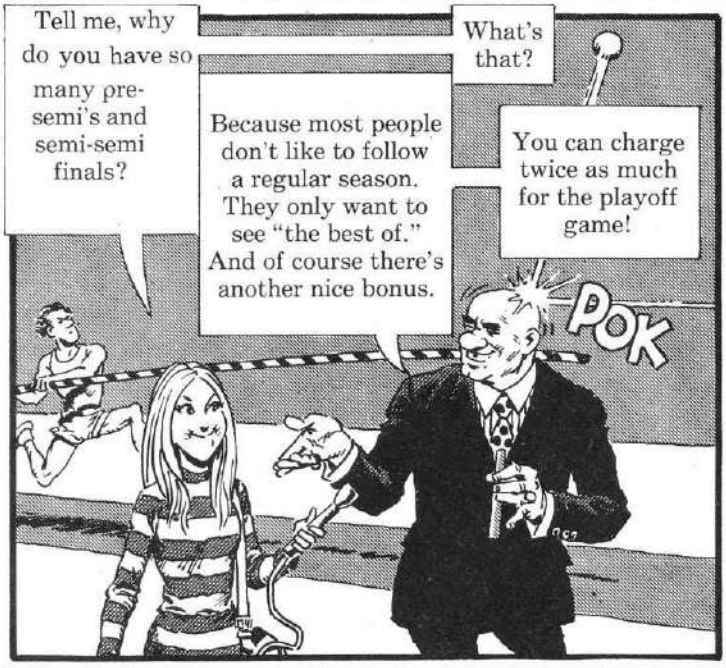


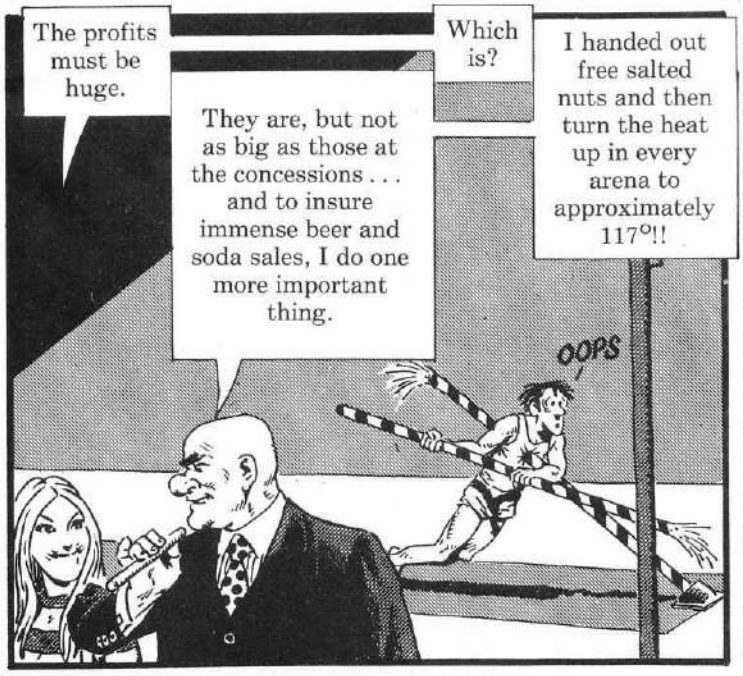
Sharks are *not* nearsighted! Did you ever see one with glasses?

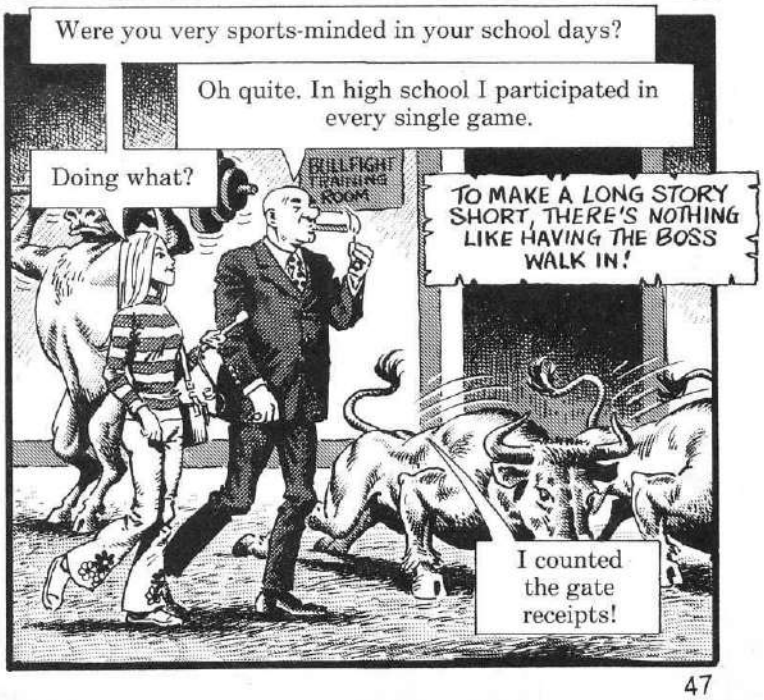

There they go—ah, let me tell you, Nanny, I gave the 175,000 fans that turned out that Sunday afternoon the thing they wanted the most.
Thrills??
Blood!
TO DRIVE A NAIL WITHOUT BASHING YOUR THUMB - HOLD THE HAMMER WITH BOTH HANDS!

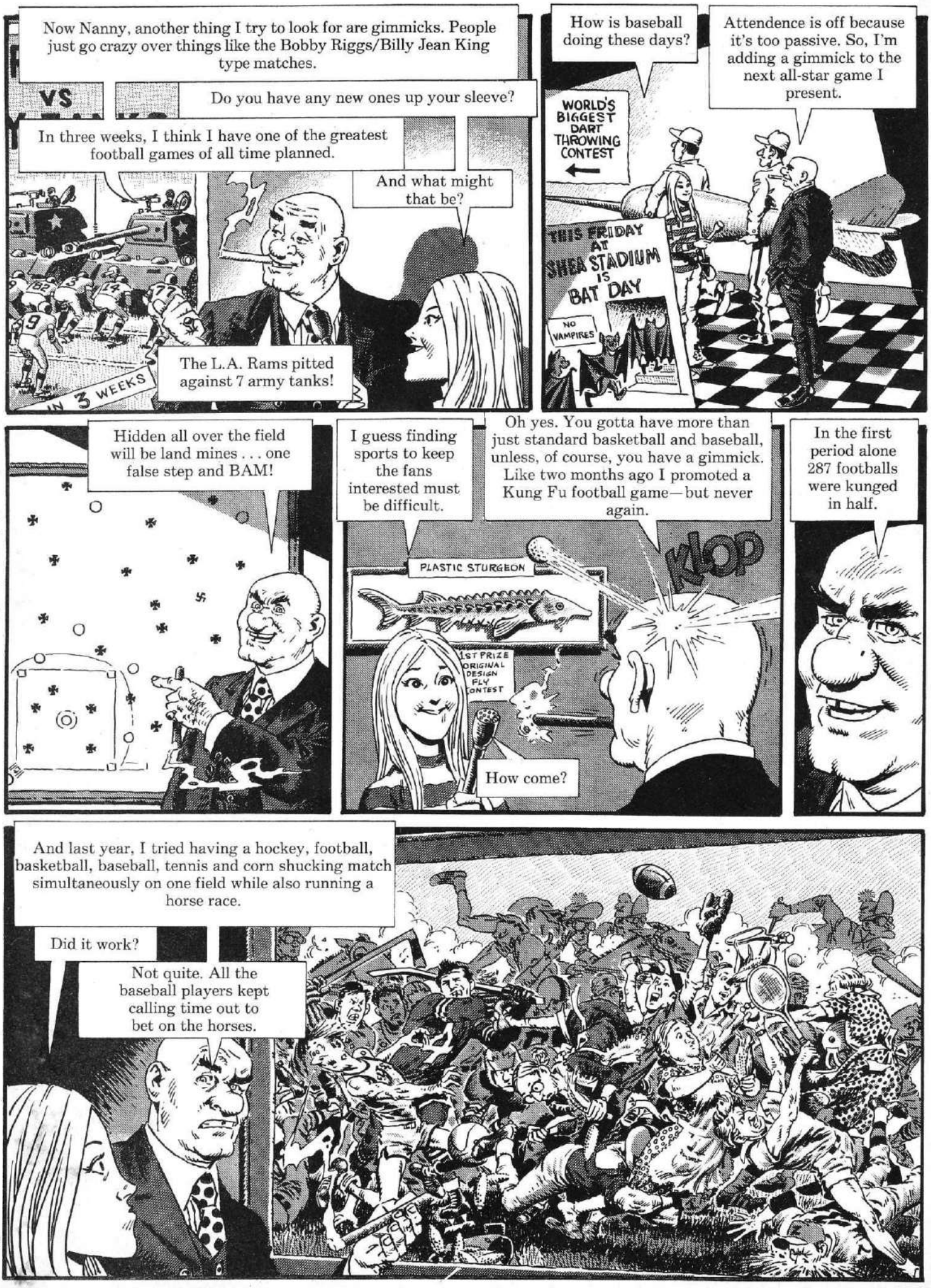

And there's the big demolition!
It looks awful! How was the winner declared?
Whoever was able to leave the field on his own power became eligible for the pre-semi, semi-finals.


Then from there, it's on to the semi-semi finals, up to the semi-finals which leads to the finals and then finally the championship round.
Did many go on to the semi-semi finals on Sunday?
Actually, more went on to the great beyond than anything.


Tell me, why do you have so many pre-semi's and semi-semi finals?
What's that?
Because most people don't like to follow a regular season. They only want to see "the best of." And of course there's another nice bonus.
You can charge twice as much for the playoff game!
POK


The profits must be huge.
Which is?
They are, but not as big as those at the concessions . . . and to insure immense beer and soda sales, I do one more important thing.
I handed out free salted nuts and then turn the heat up in every arena to approximately 117°!!
OOPS


Were you very sports-minded in your school days?
Oh quite. In high school I participated in every single game.
Doing what?
BULLFIGHT TRAINING ROOM
TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE HAVING THE BOSS WALK IN!
I counted the gate receipts!



CRACKED is discovering that you have misplaced your head—two weeks after it happened.

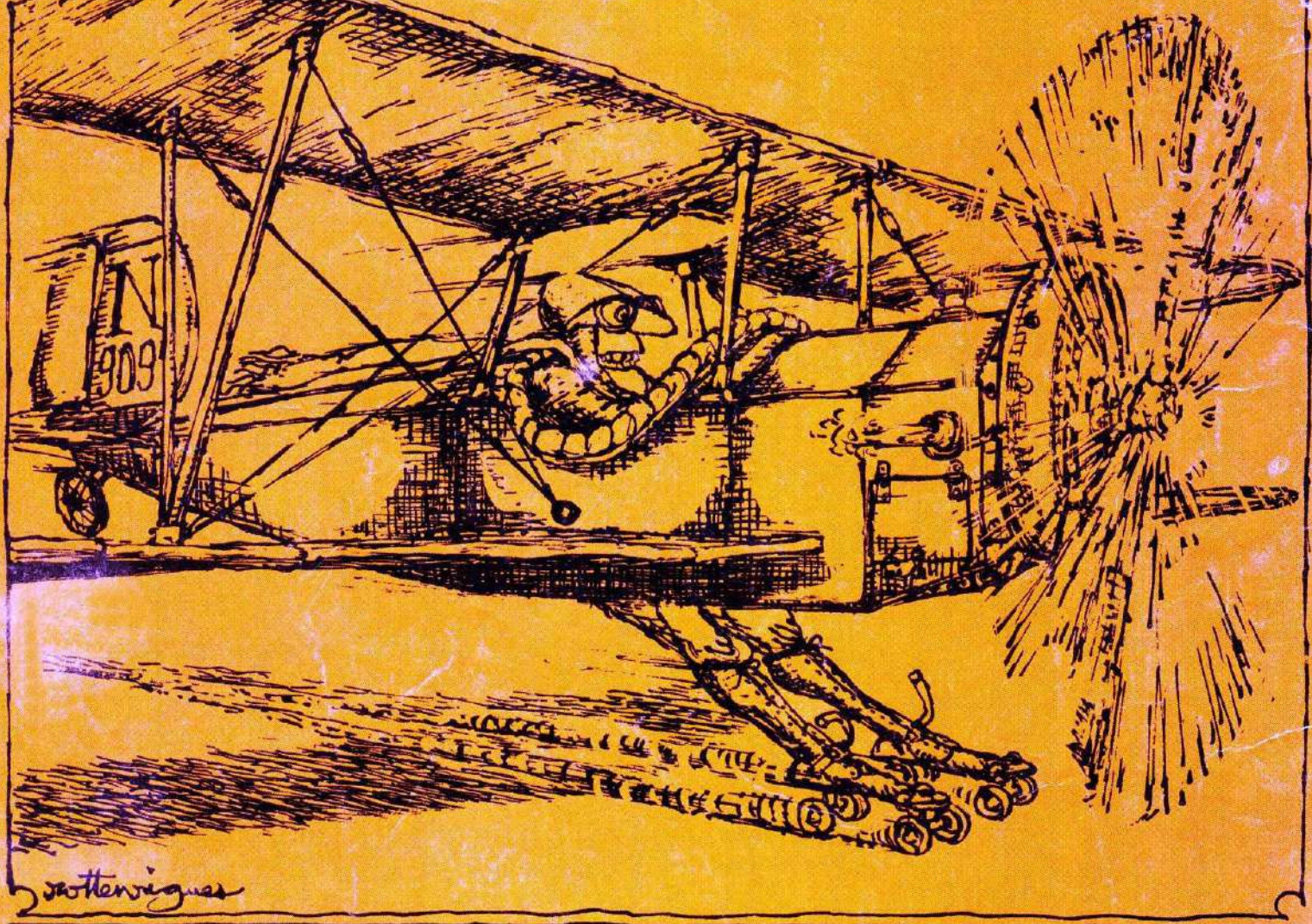
I also like to promote big, one-time, events. Like the one going on here—that man is going to do a swan dive into a tank filled with 50 sharks.
Why, he'll get eaten alive!
That's why it's a one-time-only event!
I also understand that in the not so distant future you'll be promoting a fight pitting Joe Frazier against 5 other boxers.
That's right.
SEE THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY JOE FRAZIER FIGHT 5 BOXERS TICKETS $100-$50-$25
But hasn't that been done before?
Not with these kind of boxers!!
WHEN EVERYONE IS AGAINST YOU, THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE YOU'RE WRONG!
Don't you think that sports events have become barbaric?
The key word is "AC-TION," Nanny.
Yeah, but if there isn't at least one fight at a hockey game, people are disappointed.
WHICH WAY TO THE COW PALACE?
Well, next week I'm changing the whole nature of sports and bringing back the good old days.
Oh good. Back to "Take Me Out To The Ball Game" and apple pie?
No, back to the arena filled with 20 lions and 40 helpless victims. Then, one by one, I'll unleash the victims into the arena and . . .
EXPERIENCE IS WHAT HELPS YOU MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE DIFFERENTLY!
Thank you Mr. Grabber. And this is Nanny Dickering signing off for CRACKED.
. . . and if the lions want seconds, I'll get another 40 victims and . . .
TH' END

SHUT-UPS
ANOTHER (YAWN) CRACKED SECRET MESSAGE
HOLD AT RIGHT ANGLE TO MIRROR
Aw, Debbie, do I have to? That thing's uncomfortable.
SHUT-UP! Tonight's a full moon and you become a werewolf and I'm not having this house full of fleas. You wear that flea collar!
And for that reason I'd like to be transferred to the zoo aquarium, Sir.
J. GLOBULIN ZOO DIRECTOR
SHUT-UP! Hyenas laugh for no reason. They couldn't care less if your nose was **two feet** long!
J. GLOBULIN ZOO DIRECTOR
Jump, Emma, Jump! The ship can't stay afloat much longer!
SHUT-UP! You're in the ship's pool, dumbbell!

SHORTER FOLK BEHIND YOU MAY READ THIS POSTER!

GREAT MOMENTS IN AVIATION

COLUMBUS OHIO AUGUST 4, 1924



WILLIAM ST. CLAIR DEMONSTRATES FIRST RETRACTABLE LANDING WHEELS